

AMERICAN  
COMICS GROUP  
**ACG**

*America's Funniest Family!*

AMERICAN  
COMICS GROUP  
**ACG**

No 39  
JAN.

**THE**

# KILROYS

**10¢**

NEANDERTHAL  
CAVE MAN  
AUTHENTIC  
RECONSTRUCTION  
STATE MUSEUM

**WISE  
GUY!**



John  
Hart





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

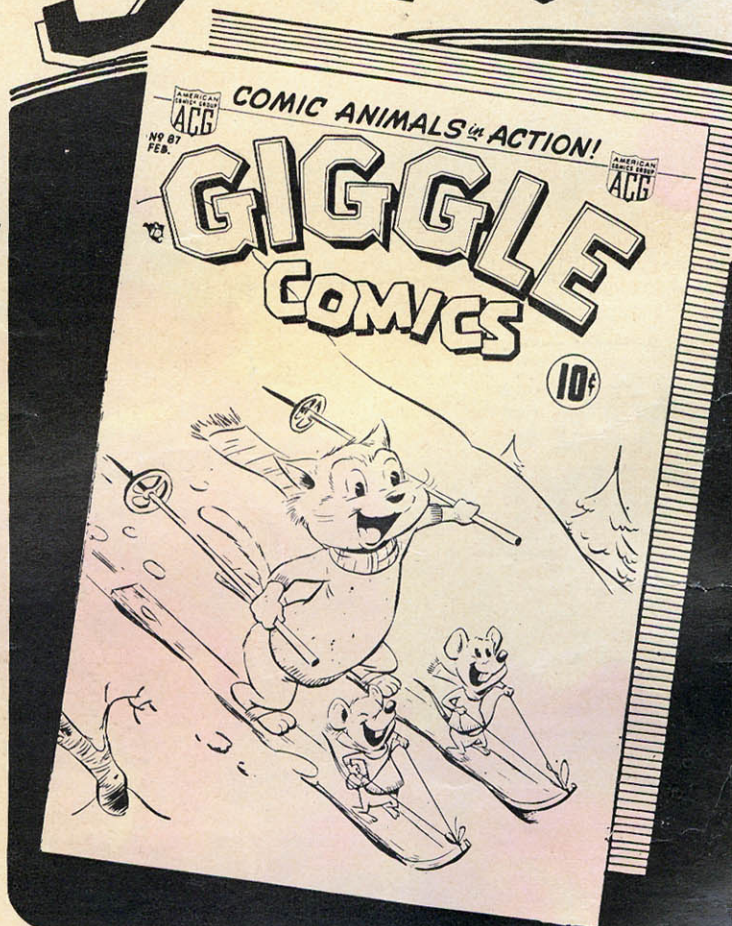


# Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF  
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-  
QUAKE OF MIRTH!  
AND ALL IN THAT  
HEP, HOWL-PRODUC-  
ING MAGAZINE  
THAT'S GOT EVERY-  
ONE TALKING...  
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED  
FOR SMILES!**

**So remember...  
YOURS FOR GIGGLES  
-- and  
RESERVE  
YOUR COPY  
NOW!**



**only  
10¢**

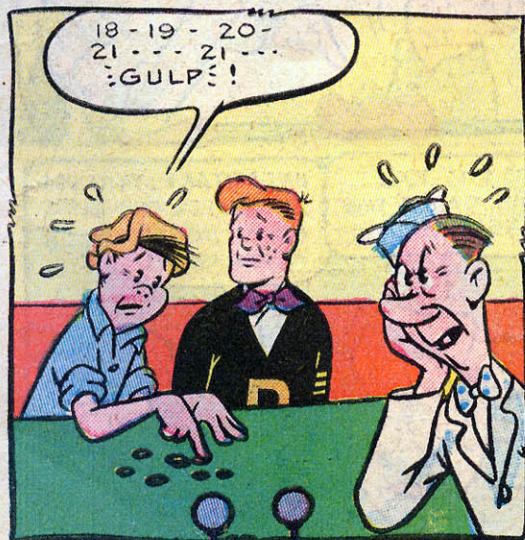
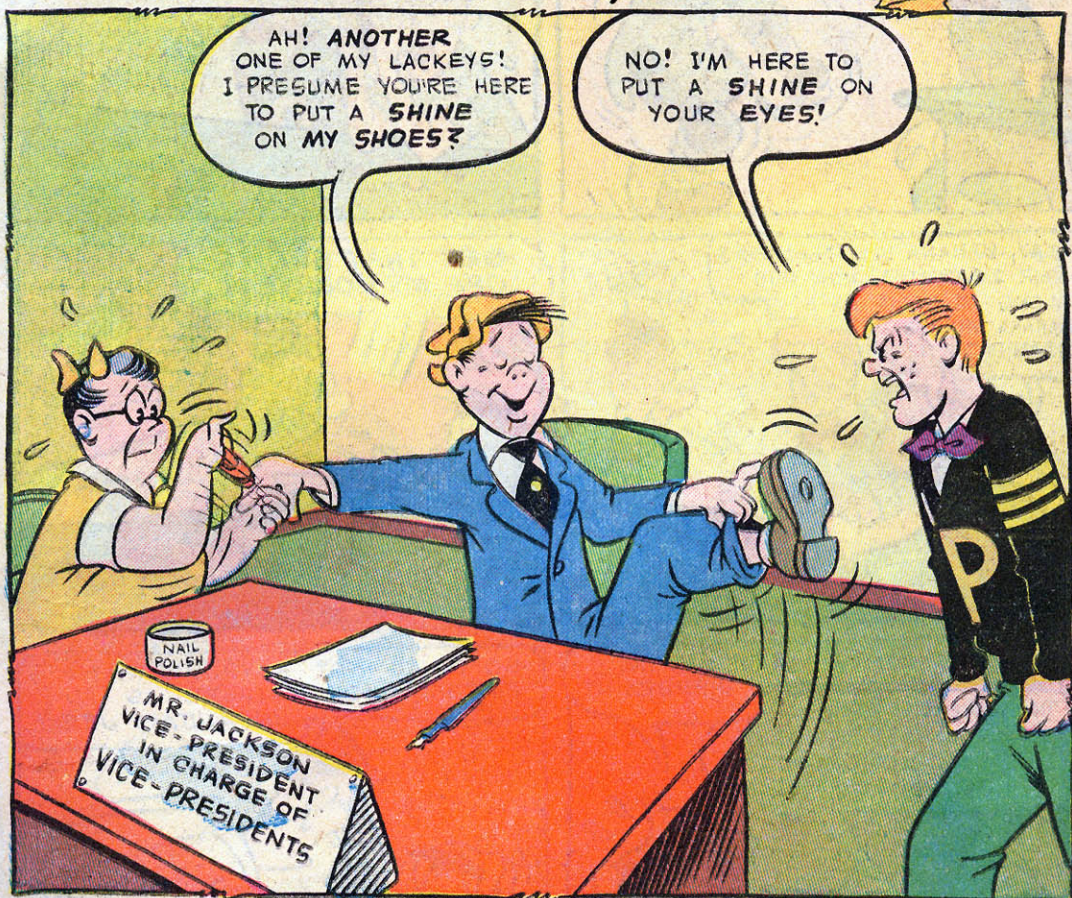
# GIGGLE COMICS



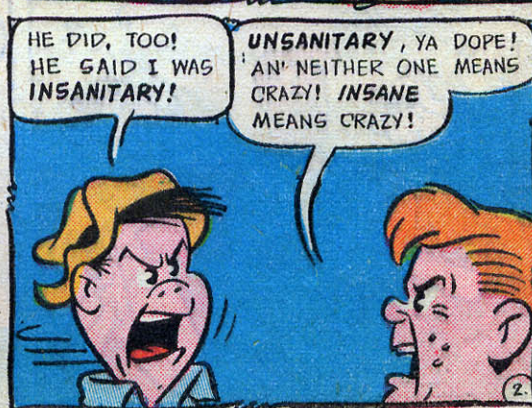
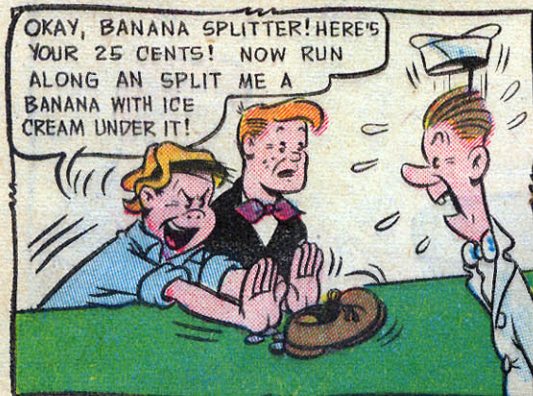


# Solid Jackson

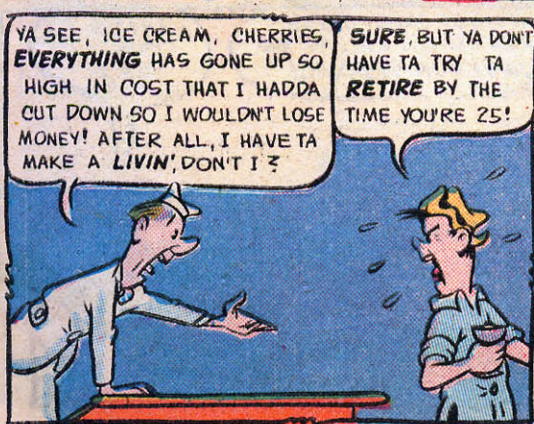
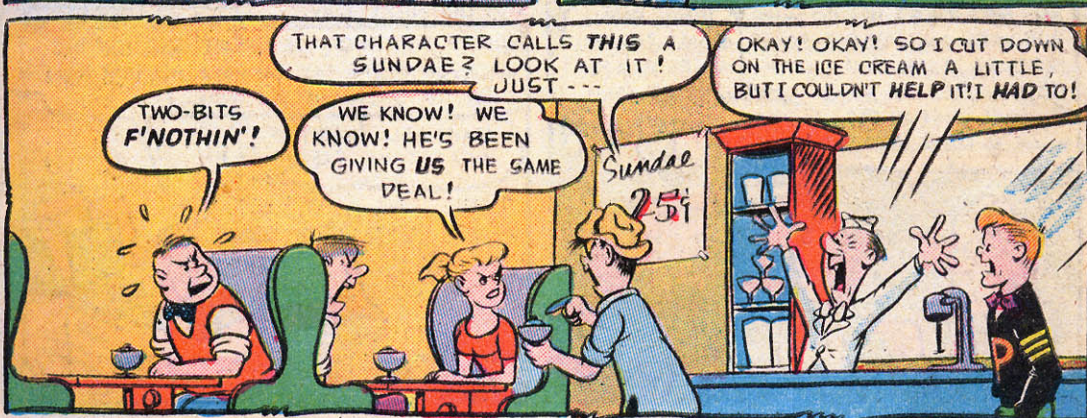
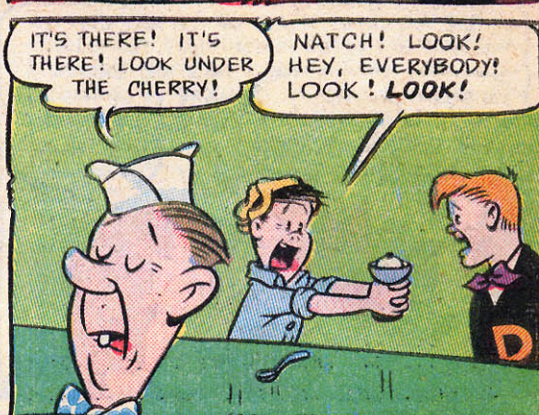
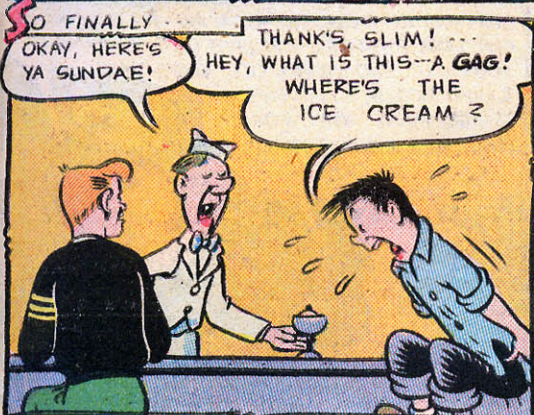
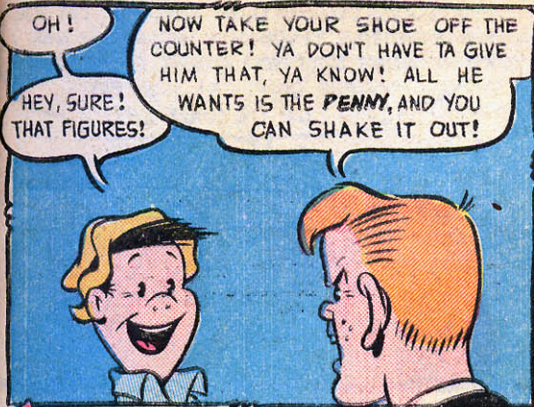
"BIG BUSINESS MAN!"













BIG MAN! BIG DEAL! TALK'S CHEAP! BELIEVE ME, IF I HAD THE LOOT I'D OPEN UP ONE OF THESE MALT MANSIONS AND PROVE THAT YA CAN DISH OUT PLENTY OF GOODIES AND STILL MAKE DOUGH!

A BIG BUSINESS MAN, HUH?

LOOK! I'LL GET OUTA HERE AND LET YOU RUN THIS PLACE FOR TWO WEEKS, AND IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT EXCEPT FOR YOUR SUPPLIES! NOW PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

LISTEN, YOU CATS! IF ALL OF YOU WILL CHIP IN THE LOOT TA PAY FOR THE SUPPLIES, I'LL TAKE THIS ICE CREAM MISER UP ON THIS DEAL!

I'M WILLIN', PROVIDIN' YA PAY US BACK OUR DOUGH OUTA YOUR FIRST PROFITS!

OKAY! LET'S DO IT!

OKAY, HAND OVER THE KEYS AN' GET LOST, BUSTER! YOU JUST GOT YOURSELF TWO WEEKS OFF AND I JUST GOT A BUSINESS! --- SO MAKE WAY FOR THE NEW MANAGER OF THE SWEET TOOTH!

!GULP!  
O-O-KAY!

AN' GET THIS! IF I DO MORE BUSINESS, AND PUT OUT BIGGER SUNDAES THAN YOU DID, YA GOTTA AGREE TO MAKE SUNDAES JUST AS BIG WHEN YA COME BACK!

THAT'S FAIR, SLIM! THAT'S WHERE YOU PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

OKAY, I CAN'T LOSE!

SO, THE NEXT DAY--

WE BOUGHT YA 60 BUCKS WORTH OF ICE CREAM AND TOPPING, JACKSON! BY THE TIME YA SELL ALL THAT YOU CAN PAY US BACK AND BUY MORE!

YEAH! WELL, HURRY UP AND GET ME THERE!

ONE HOUR LATER--

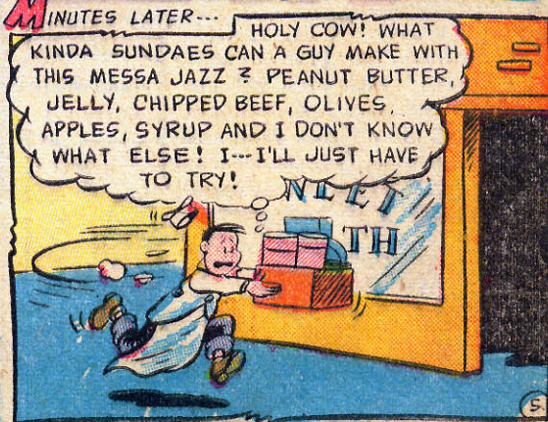
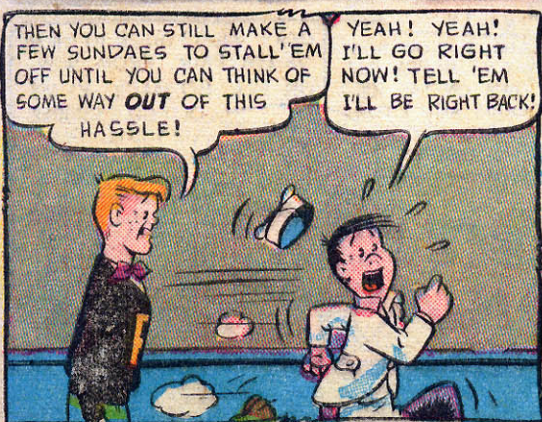
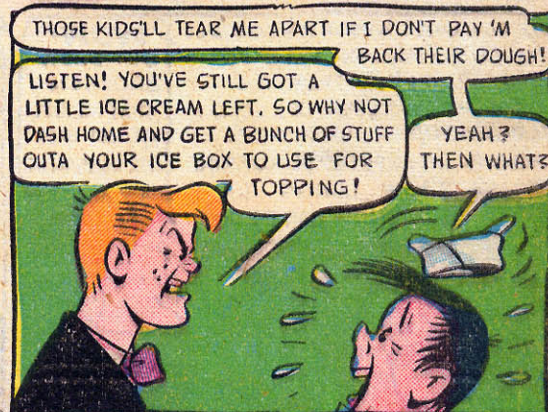
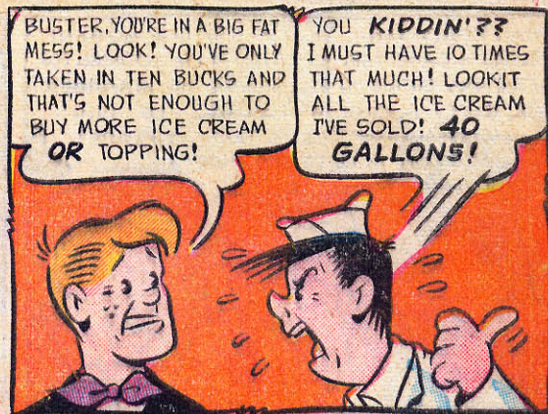
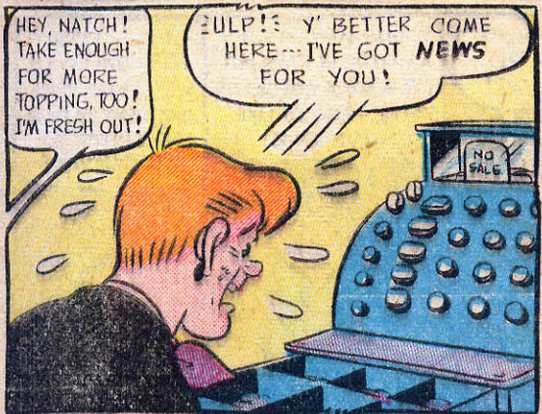
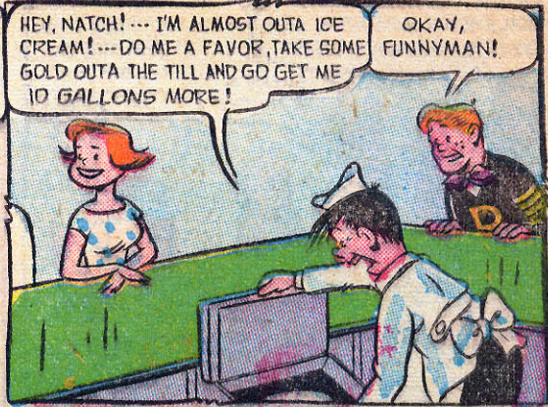
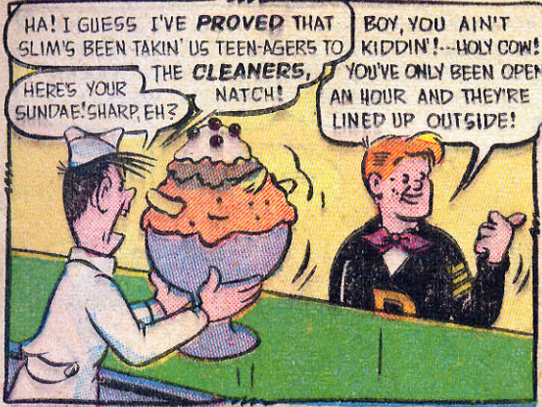
FILL UP THIS WATER JUG WITH COKE AGAIN, JACKSON. I'VE GOT ANOTHER DIME TO SPEND!

HOLY COW! LOOK AT THIS SUNDAE!

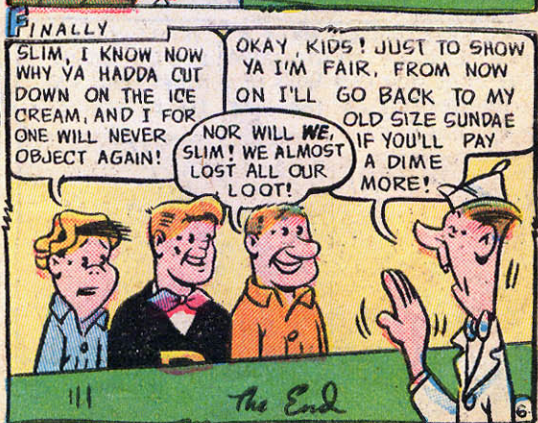
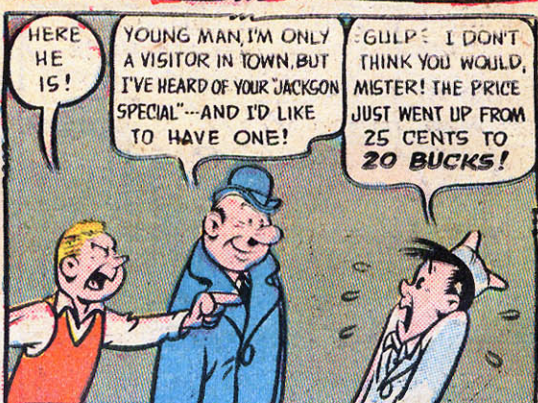
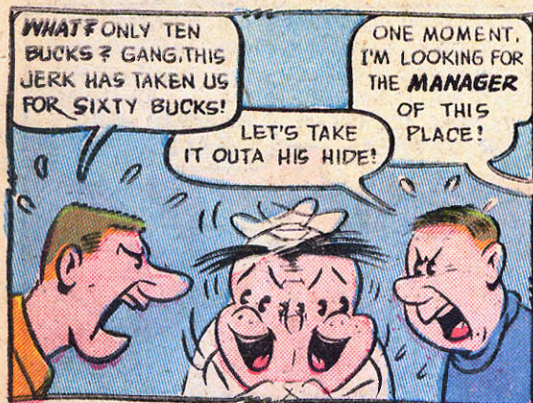
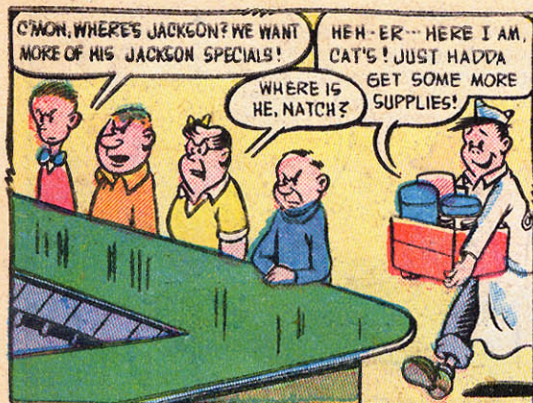
HEY, YOU CATS--DIG THIS CREATION! I CALL IT THE JACKSON SPECIAL!

THAT'S FOR ME!











# Katie in Kilroy

"FINDERS KEEPERS, LOSERS WEEPERS!"

HOLY COW! WHERE'D  
MY BLUE JEANS GO?  
I KNOW DARN WELL  
I HAD A CLEAN  
PAIR HANGIN' RIGHT  
THERE YESTERDAY!

POINTFALLS

Howdy in Luck

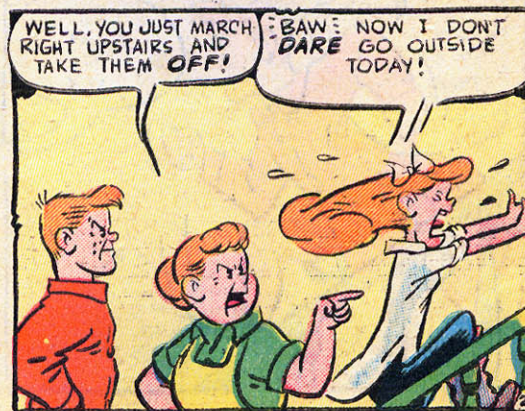
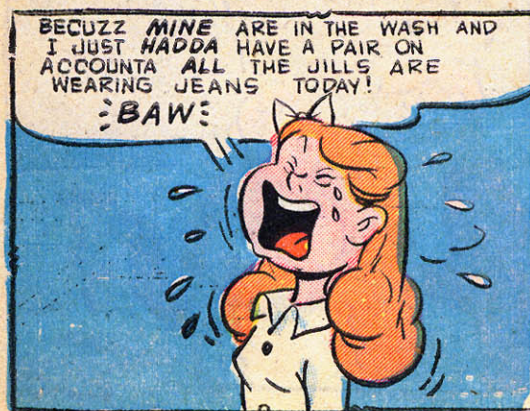
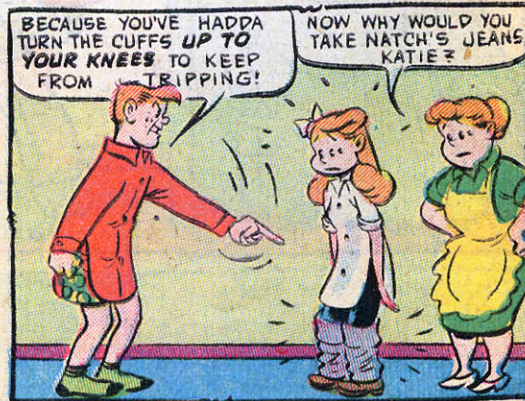
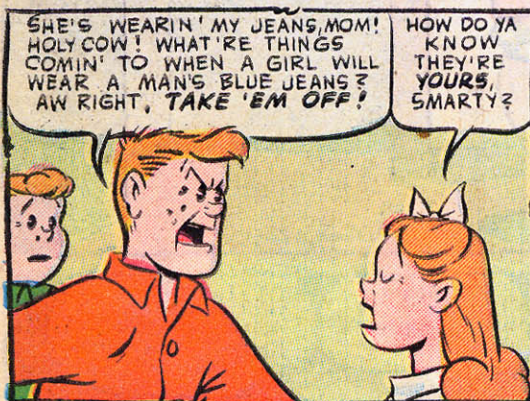
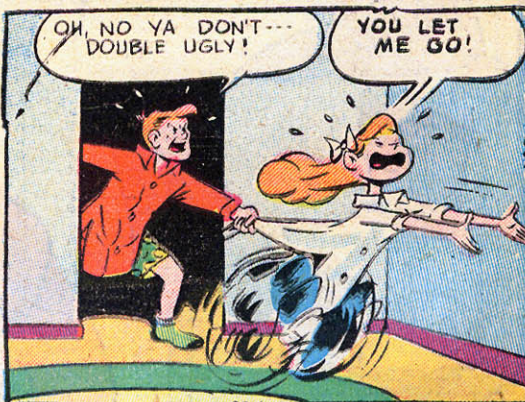
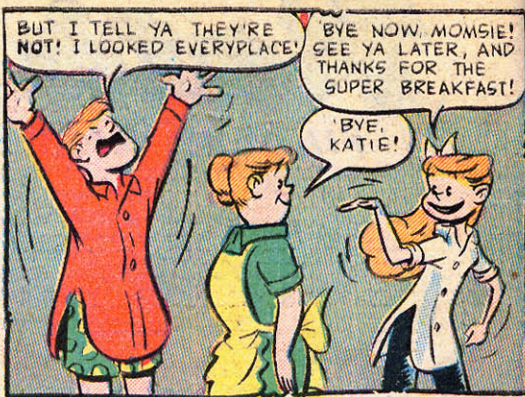
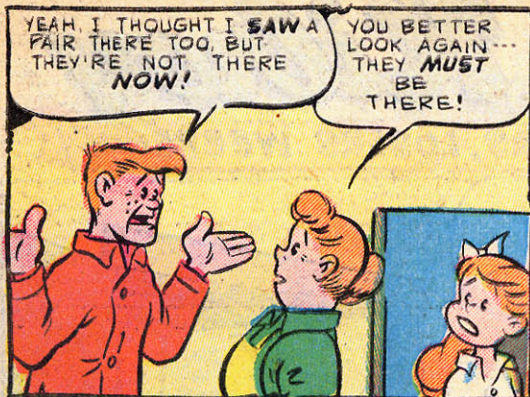
GEE WHIZ! HOW CAN A  
GUY GET DRESSED WHEN  
HE CAN'T FIND HIS PANTS?  
MOM! OH, MOM!

WHAT  
IS  
IT?

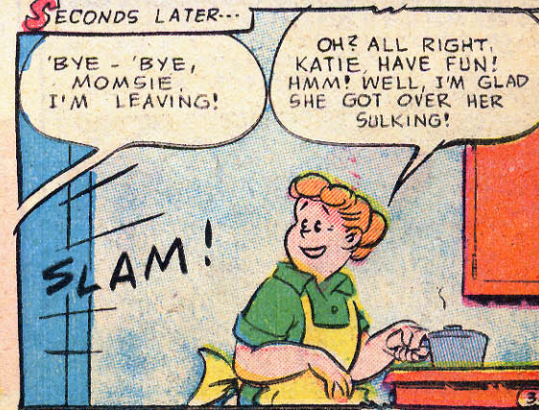
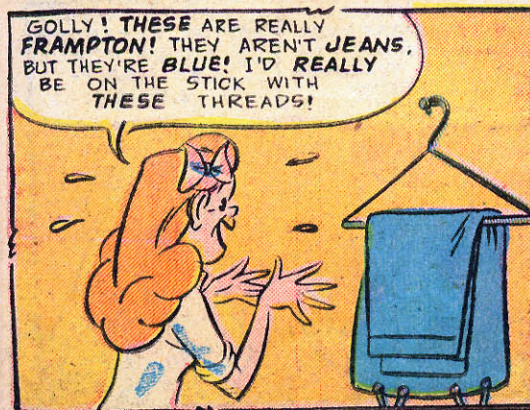
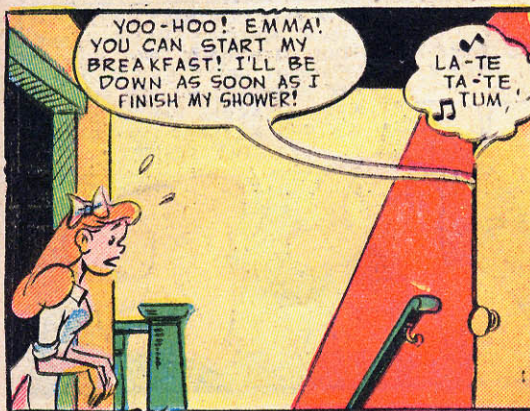
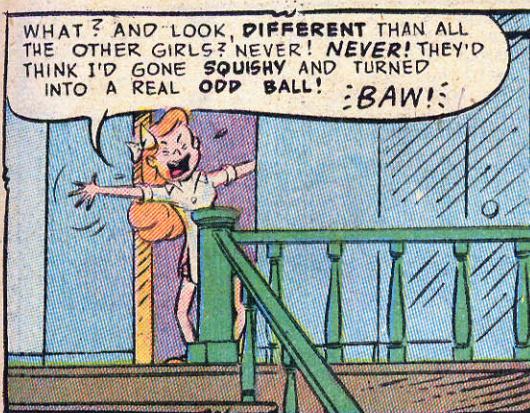
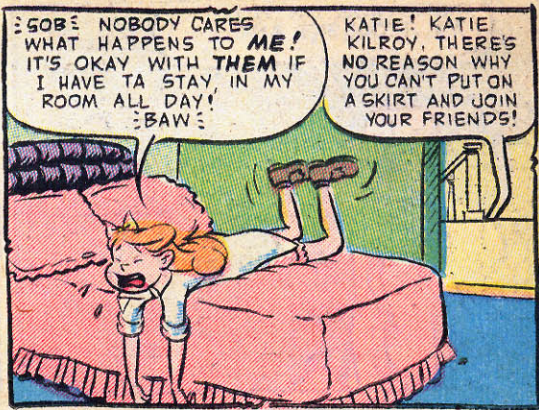
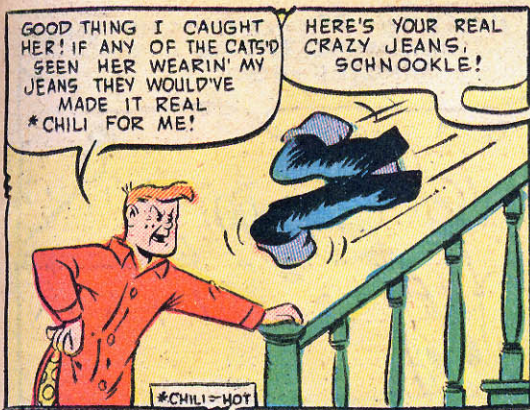
YOU SEEN  
MY  
BLUE JEANS?

I THOUGHT I  
PUT A CLEAN  
PAIR IN YOUR  
CLOSET YESTERDAY,  
NATCH!

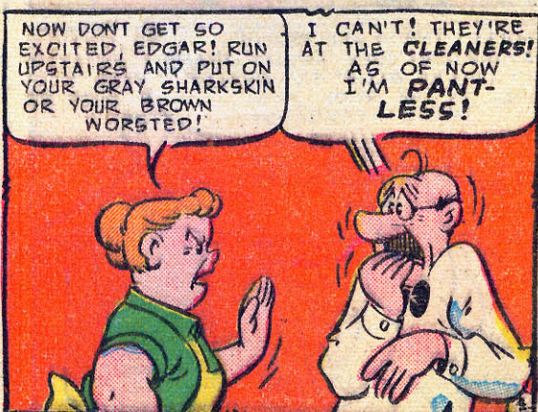
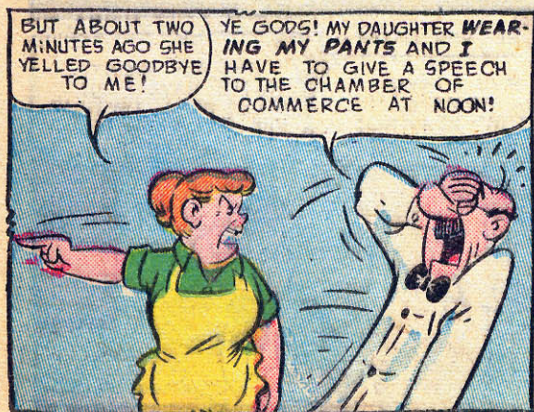
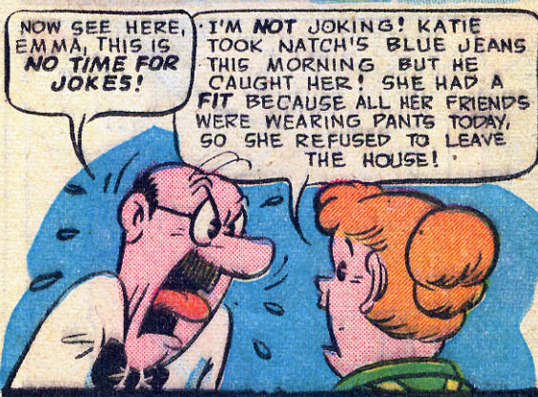
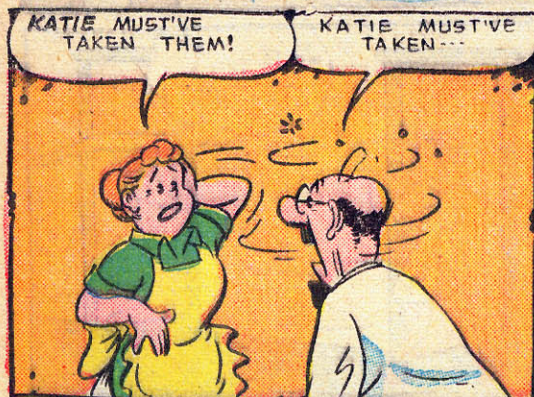
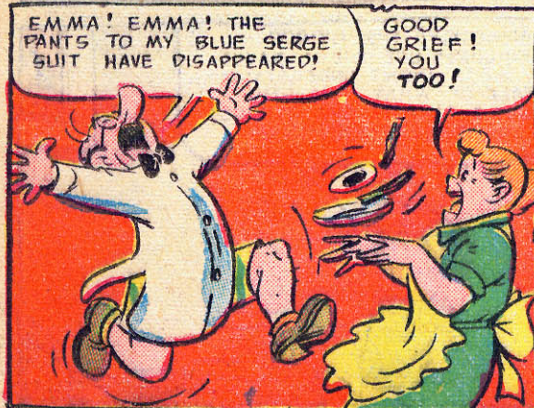
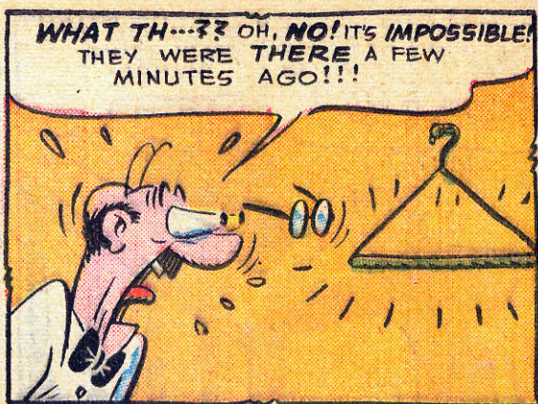




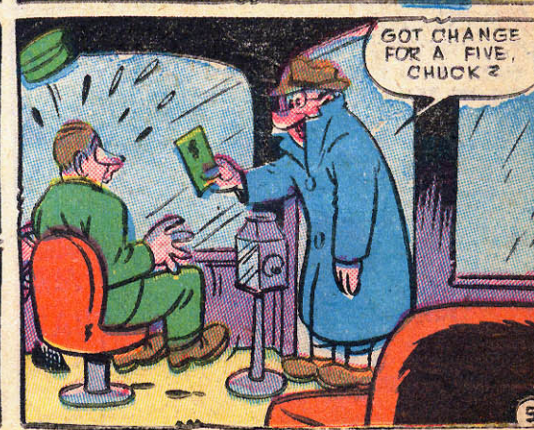
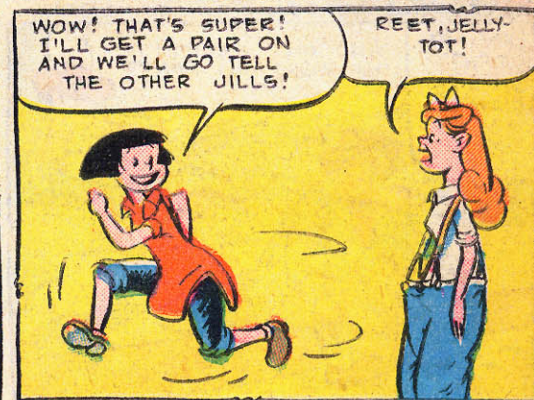
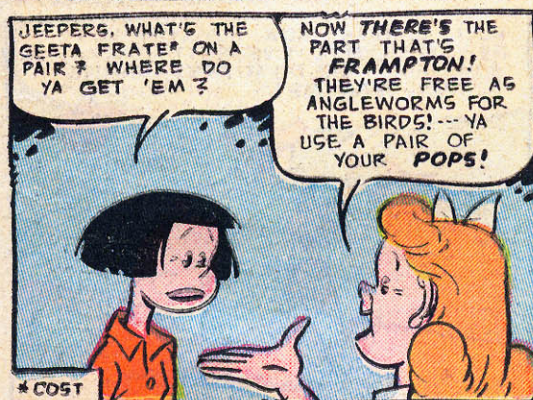
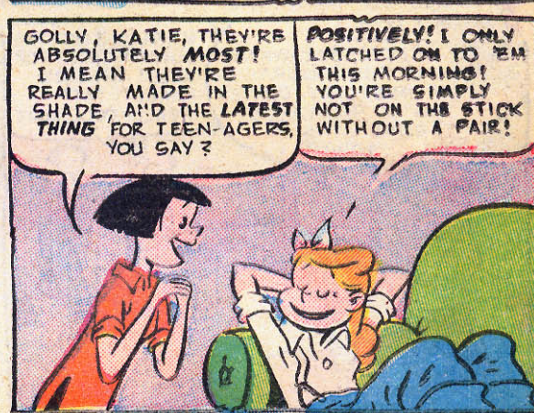
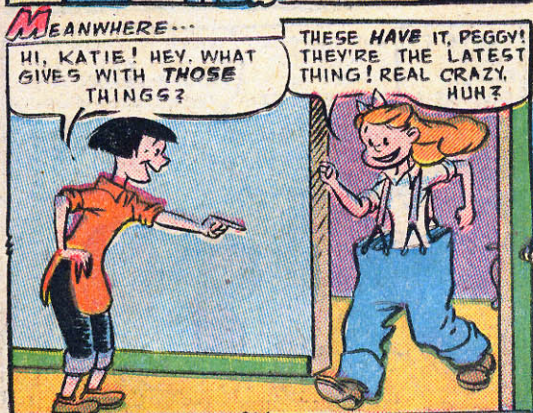
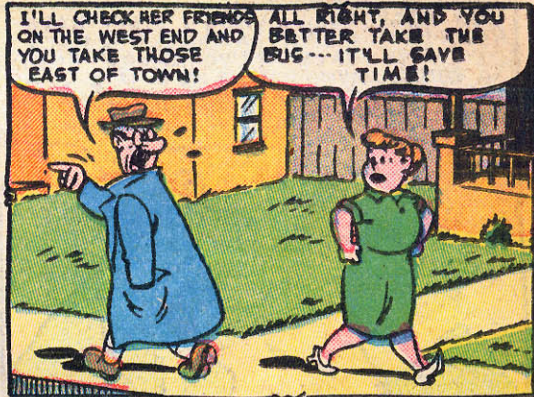
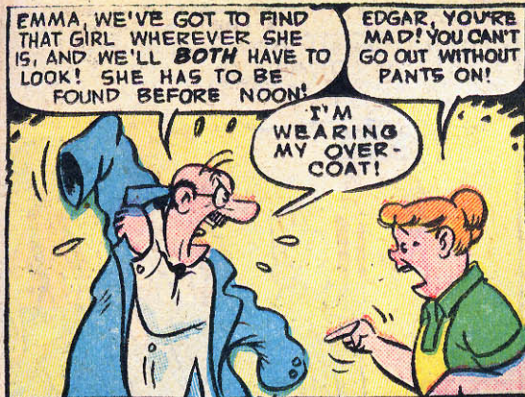




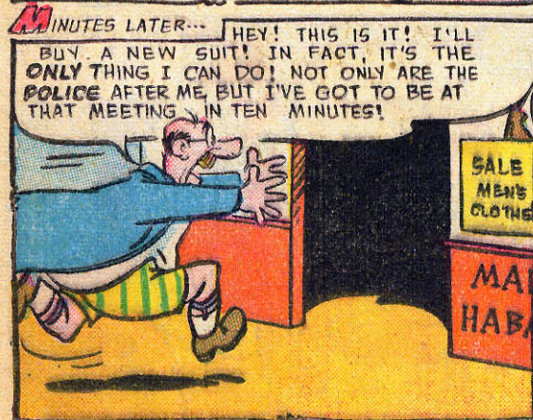
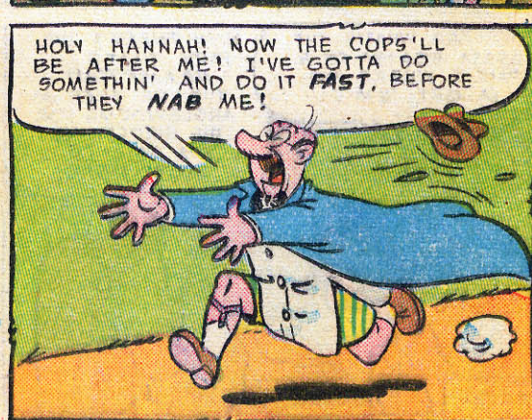
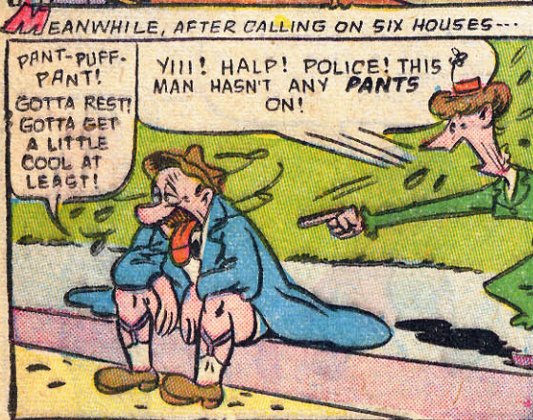
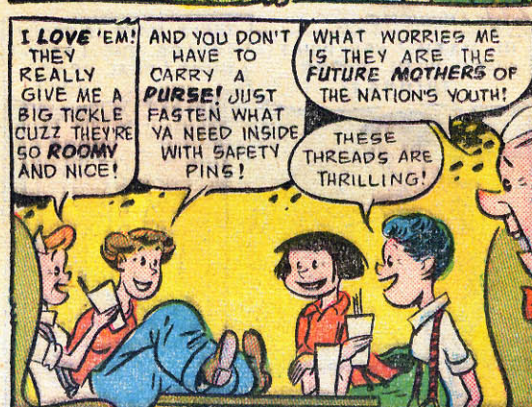
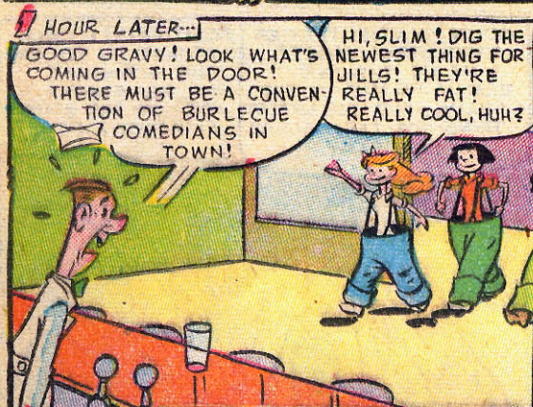
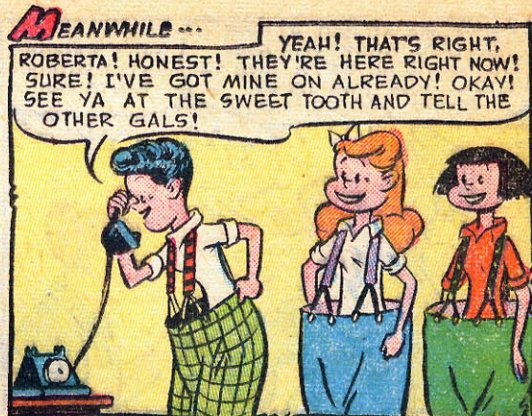
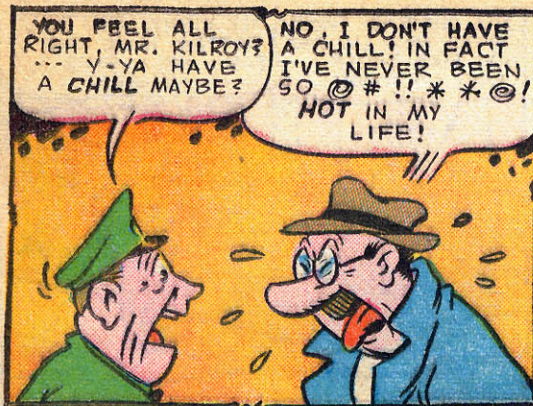












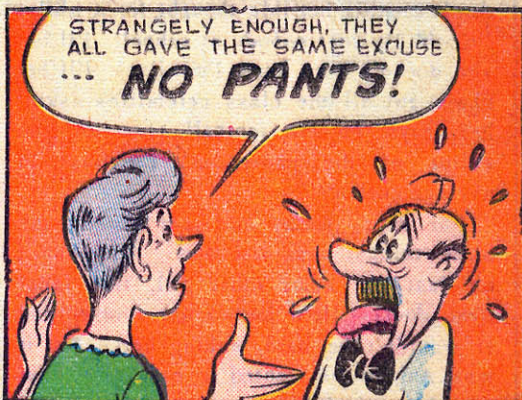
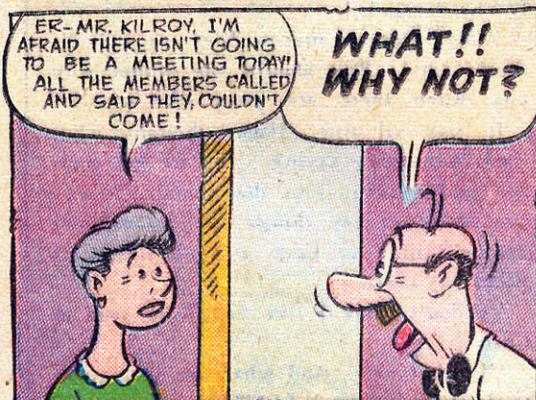
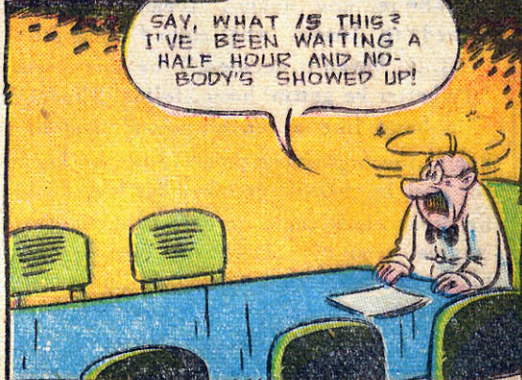




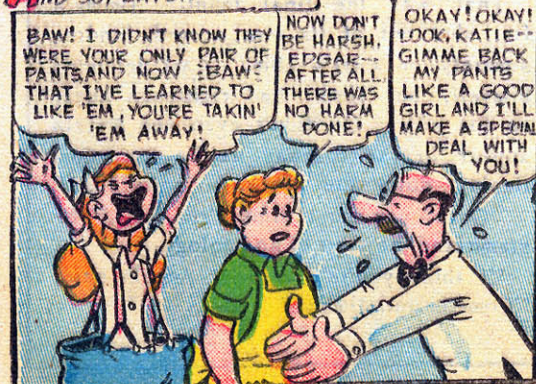
MINUTES LATER...



STILL LATER...



AND SO, LATER...



AND THE NEXT DAY...



- THE END -



# Girl-Sky

JIMMY LISTENED MISERABLY as the other guys talked about their plans. "I'm gonna ask Doreen," said Mickey. "She's a slick little chick!"

"Me, I'm planning to ask Linda," said Howie. "She's keen-looking!"

"Who're you askin', Jimmy?" Mickey turned to Jimmy, who gulped unhappily.

"I...I haven't decided," he answered. "I'd better be gettin' home, fellas! S'long!"

It hung like a terrible cloud over his head...the sophomore prom! Sure, he knew the girl he wanted to take, but how could he dream, how could he *dare* to dream that Angela would ever consent to go with him! She was so...so beautiful, so popular, so sweet, so...so...*unattainable*!

"Boy, I can just see myself askin' her an' havin' her laugh in my face!" Jimmy dwelt on this horrible thought for a while. "Gosh, I'm just *nobody* at school! I'll bet she doesn't even know I'm alive! I'll bet she's got all the class celebrities askin' her...guys on the football team an' the editor of the paper...an' I'm just an average *nothin'*!"

For days, Jimmy had told himself the same things, over and over. Why didn't he just ask some other girl, like Janet next door? He'd known her forever and it wouldn't be hard, asking her! But it was Angela he wanted to escort and that was the core of the matter!

"If I don't ask her, just *ask* her, even if I'm turned down, I'm a *coward*!" he accused himself. "I've got to! And I *will*...tonight!"

Jimmy ate very little dinner that evening, and he spent a good deal of time changing ties until he found one that suited him. He was queerly pale as he told his parents, "I'll be right back. I...have something to do!"

As he walked towards Angela's house,

the fear of being refused and ridiculed mounted within him until he was tempted to turn back. But "coward" was a hard word to take and he went on.

Then, at Angela's own door, something happened that Jimmy had not foreseen at all! Carl was there, too! Carl Miles, a star athlete and a class celebrity! Oh, *no*, Jimmy could never stand *that* competition.

Without even ringing the doorbell, he turned to go, when Carl's mocking voice stopped him. "Hi, small fry! Don't tell me *you're* here to ask Angela to the dance! Don't you know you haven't a *chance*!"

Funny, thought Jimmy, he's sayin' the same things I've been thinkin', but somehow, I'm sore. "Why not?" Why haven't I?" he demanded.

"Why, you're just *nobody* at school, that's why! Why should she bother with *you* when there are guys like me...?"

It was all true, Jimmy thought, what Carl Miles was saying. But he got madder and madder, just the same! It was one thing to say things to *yourself* and another thing to have a snob like Carl Miles say them!

"I don't think I like you," he said to Carl.

"Is that so? And what are you going to *do* about it...small fry?"

That was the final taunt. Jimmy's fist shot out of its own accord, landing squarely on Carl's chin. Carl defended himself, but Jimmy had righteous anger on his side. He didn't even see Angela appear in the doorway as he sent Carl fleeing down the block, a sorry loser!

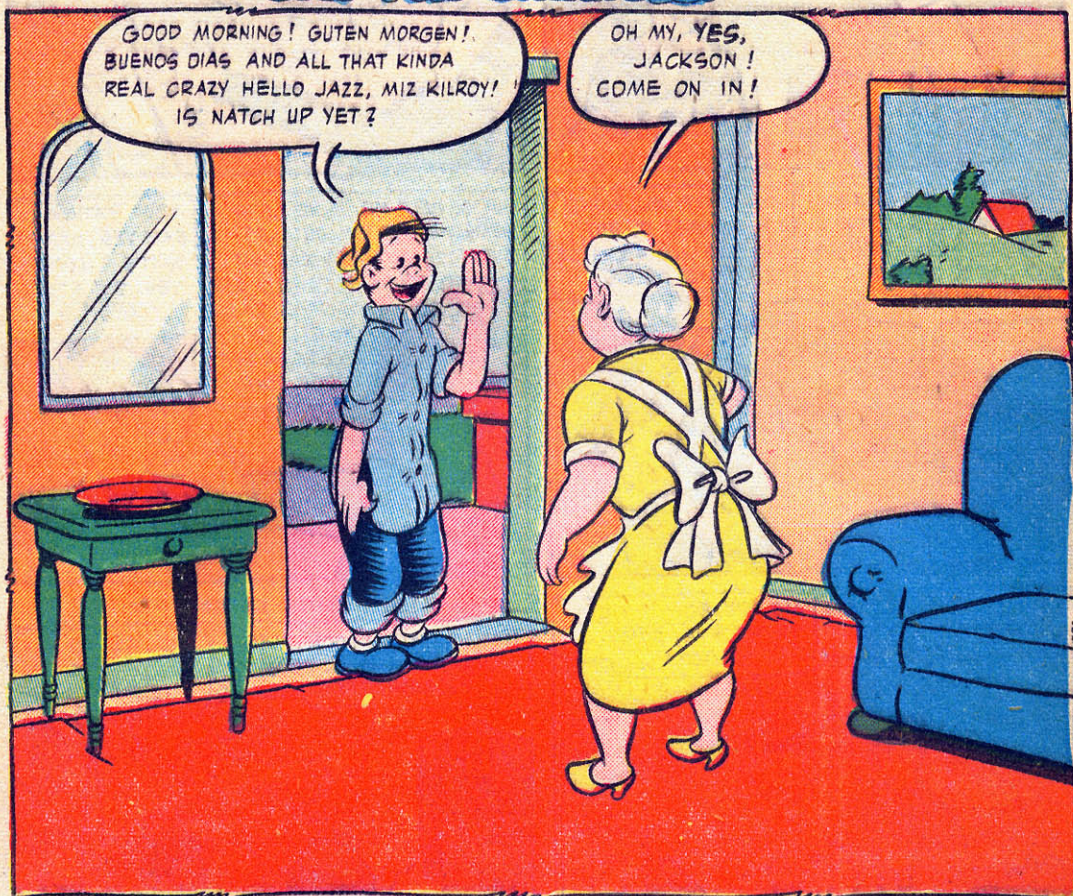
"Gosh, you must think I'm...I'm..." he stammered the start of an apology.

"I think you're *terrific*," Angela said. "Come on in...Jimmy!"



# Natch

"SUIT FOR DAMAGES!"



GOOD MORNING! GUTEN MORGEN!  
BUENOS DIAS AND ALL THAT KINDA  
REAL CRAZY HELLO JAZZ, MIZ KILROY!  
IS NATCH UP YET?

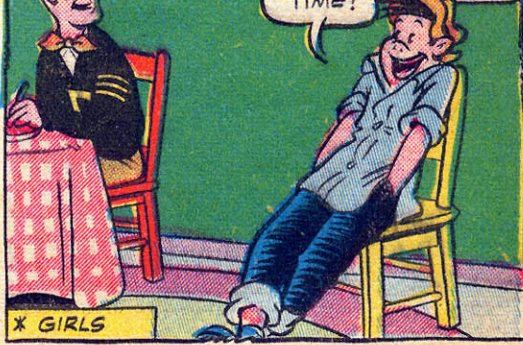
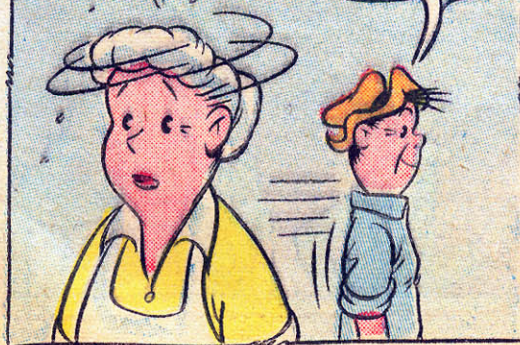
OH MY, YES,  
JACKSON!  
COME ON IN!

I KNOW HE SAID GOOD MORNING,  
BUT AFTER THAT I HAVEN'T THE  
SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT HE  
SAID!

HEY, NATCH!  
WHAT GIVES  
WITH THE TEEN-  
AGE DREAM-PUSS  
OF POINTFALLS  
HIGH? ...  
ANYHOW?

NOTHING, LAUGHING-BOY!  
WHAT'LL WE DO ON THE  
LAST DAY OF FREEDOM  
BEFORE THE NEW SEMESTER  
STARTS?

DOLLIES\* DELIGHT ME,  
SO LET'S GET  
ACQUAINTED WITH  
SOME REAL DREAMY  
NUMBERS AND HAVE  
OURSELVES A BIG  
COOL, CRAZY TEEN  
TIME!



\* GIRLS



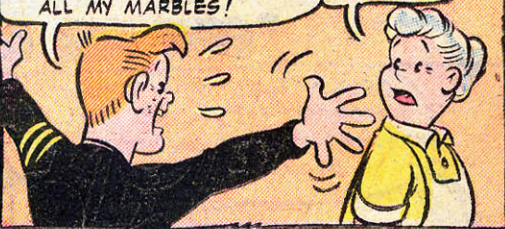
NATCH, YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING THAT YOU HAVE TO GO DOWNTOWN WITH ME AND GET YOUR NEW SCHOOL SUIT, ARE YOU?

HOLY COW! THAT'S RIGHT! --LOOK, MOM! CAN'T I DO IT ALONE FOR ONCE?



AFTER ALL, I OUGHTA BE OLD ENOUGH TA BUY MY OWN SUITS NOW! I FEEL LIKE A JERK-- GOING INTO THOSE PLACES WITH MY MOTHER ALLA TIME! IT MAKES ME LOOK LIKE I HAVEN'T GOT ALL MY MARBLES!

HMM! I SUPPOSE YOU DO HAVE A POINT THERE, NATCH! --WE'LL ASK YOUR FATHER BEFORE HE LEAVES!



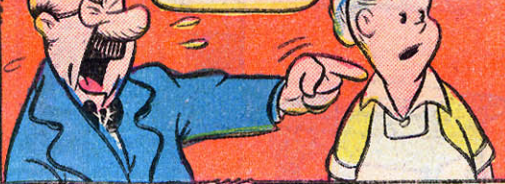
So... --AND I AGREE WITH HIM, EDGAR! I THINK HE'S GOT ENOUGH SENSE AND TASTE TO PICK A GOOD VALUE!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M AGAINST IT, BUT I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO STAND ON HIS OWN!



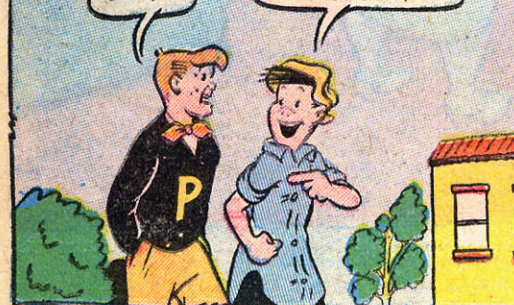
BUT SO HELP ME, IF HE LETS SOMEONE GYP HIM OUTTA 50 BUCKS OF MY HARD-EARNED DOUGH BY PAWNIN' OFF A PIECE OF GUNNY SACK ON HIM-- I'LL TEAR THE ROOF DOWN!

YOUR FATHER SAYS YES, NATCH! --IT'S A LONG YES, BUT STILL YES!



HEY! KEEN, HUH, JACKSON? I GET TO BUY MY OWN SUIT!

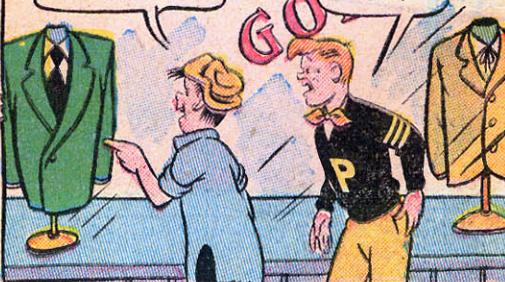
ME TOO, BOY! I GET TA HELP YA, DON'T FORGET!



So-- A FEW MINUTES LATER...

NATCH! NATCH! LOOK, MAN! HERE'S A DEAL FROM FRAMPTON!

YOU'RE SO REET! LEZ GO!



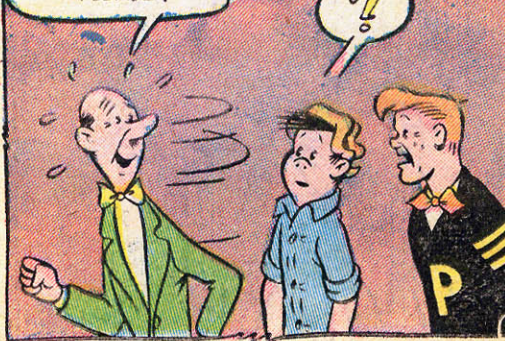
CAN I HELP YOU, BOYS?

YEAH! WUZZA GEETA FRATE ON THAT REAL FAT SET OF THREADS THAT'RE HANGIN' IN THE GREENHOUSE?

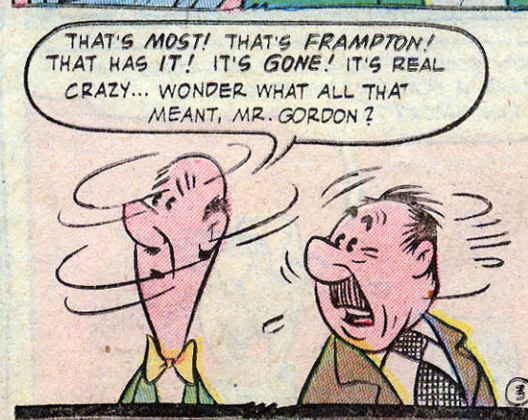
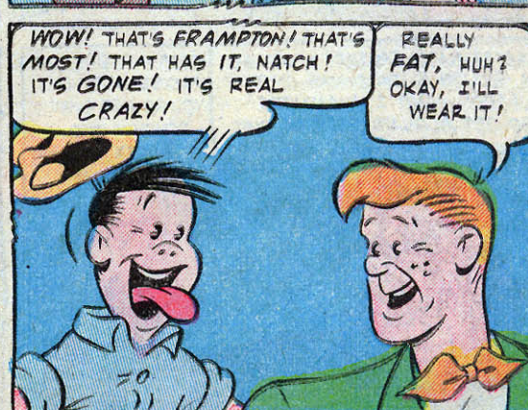
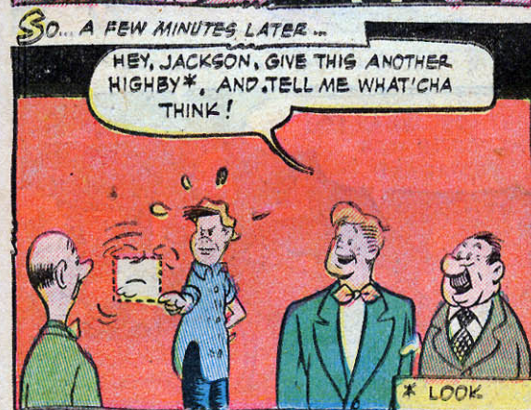
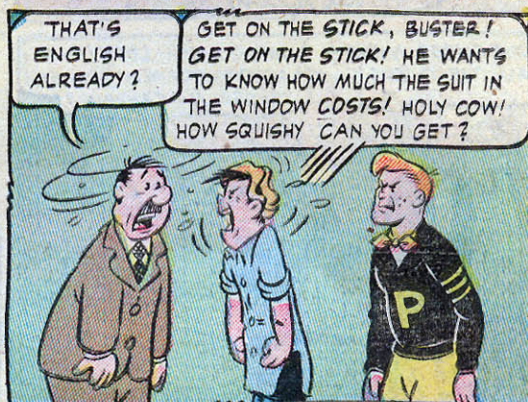


ER-- AH-- ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

?









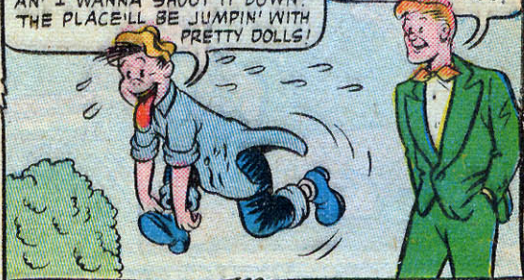
GET ON THE STICK, ODDBALL! GET ON THE STICK!  
START DIGGIN' THAT REAL GONE, REAL CRAZY GOON  
TALK, OR YOU'RE GONNA BE FRESH OUT OF A  
WAY TO MAKE GEETAS! SO LATCH ON,  
SCHNOOKLE--OR ELSE!



MEANWHILE, WITH NATCH AND JACKSON...

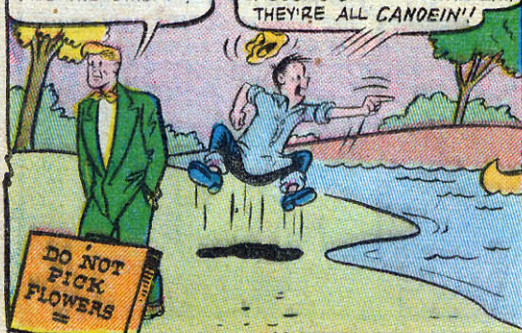
C'MON, NATCH! LE'S GO OVER  
TO THE PARK! ROMANCE IS IN  
THE AIR-- LOVE IS ON THE WING--  
AN' I WANNA SHOOT IT DOWN!  
THE PLACE'LL BE JUMPIN' WITH  
PRETTY DOLLS!

OKAY! IT'LL GIVE THE  
CHICKS A LARGE CHARGE  
WHEN THEY SEE MY  
NEW THREADS!



WHAT GIVES? WHERE'S  
ALL THE CHICKS?

NATCH! NATCH! LOOK! THE  
LAGOON'S CRAWLIN' WITH 'EM!  
THEY'RE ALL CANOEIN'!



CANOE  
FOR  
RENT  
50¢ HO

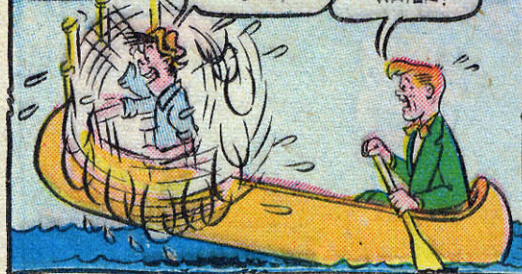
WE WANTA CANOE!  
WE WANTA CANOE!

RELAX,  
ODDBALL!



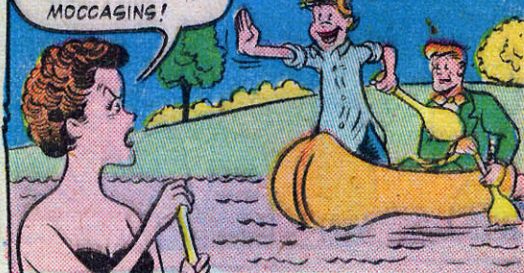
FASTER, NATCH, FASTER! MUST BE  
A BILLION SLICK CHICKS ON THIS  
LAGOON, AND I'M ANXIOUS  
TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH JUST  
ONE!

STOP THRESHIN' THAT  
PADDLE AROUND!  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
TOUCHIN' THE  
WATER!

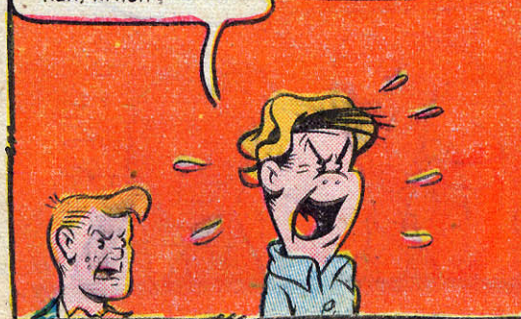


HOW, MINNEHABA! HERE'S YOUR HIAWATHA!

GET LOST, INDIAN BOY!  
GO PEDDLE YOUR  
MOCCASING!

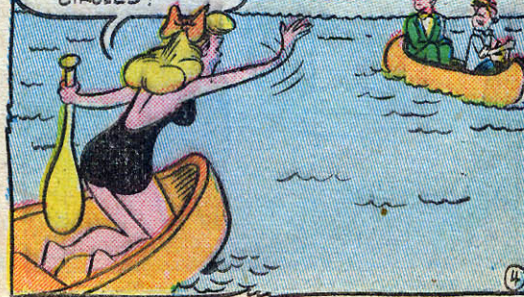


BOY! SOME OF THE SQUISHY GOON DOLLS THAT  
MAKE A PLAY FOR A GUY THESE DAYS,  
HUH, NATCH?



YOO-HOO! DO ONE OF YOU BOYS  
KNOW HOW TO PADDLE A CANOE? WE  
JUST KEEP GOING AROUND IN  
CIRCLES!

? ! ? ?





HOLY COW! SHE'S TALKING TO US, NATCH! YES! YES! I DO, PRETTY GIRLS! I'M AN EXPERT! MY GRANDFATHER WAS OLD NAKOMIS!

NAKOMIS WAS A GRANDMOTHER, YA BUBBLE-BRAIN!

YOU KNOW THAT, BUT THEY DON'T!

-- HERE I AM, CHICKS! HERE I AM!

JACKSON! SIT DOWN! YOU'RE ROCKIN' THIS THING

LOOK OUT! YA EGG-BRAIN-- THESE JOBS TIP EASY!

**SPLUSH!**

BIG MAN! BIG DEAL! WELL, START SWIMMIN' INTO SHORE, YA JERK, AND YA CAN TOW IN THAT CANOE, TOO!

LET'S GO, SUE! THOSE TWO AREN'T AS EXPERT AS WE ARE!

LATER...

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH! LOOK AT MY NEW SUIT! IT'S RUINED! IT'S SHRUNK TO ONLY HALF ITS SIZE!

MAYBE YA COULD SELL IT TO A MIDGET AND BUY A NEW ONE, NATCH!

LISTEN, FUNNYMAN! YOU CAUSED THIS AND YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE THIS SUIT! YOU'RE GONNA GET FIFTY BUCKS AND FAST-- OR ELSE! IF I WENT HOME LIKE THIS MY POP WOULD BLOW HIS TOP!-- AND NO TELLIN' WHAT'D HAPPEN TO ME!

OKAY! NATCH! OKAY! MAYBE I CAN BORROW IT! BANKS LEND MONEY! I'LL ASK A BANK!

SO, SOMETIME LATER...

I'D LIKE TO BORROW SOME MONEY, SIR!

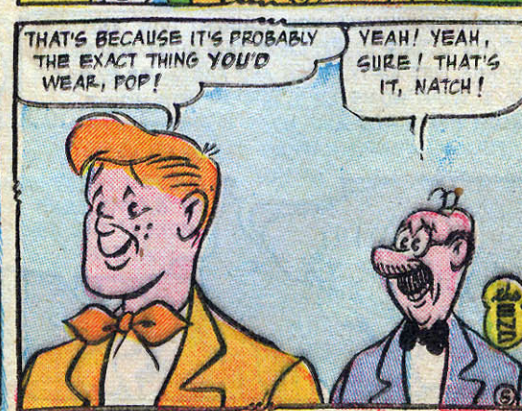
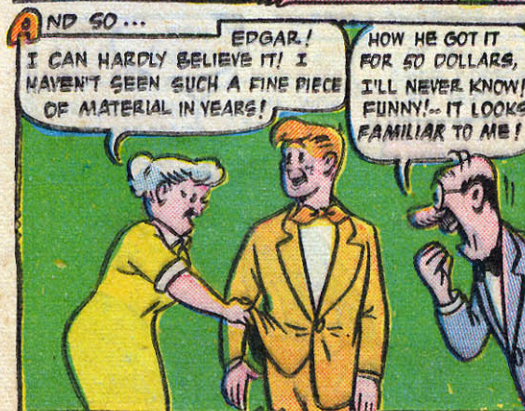
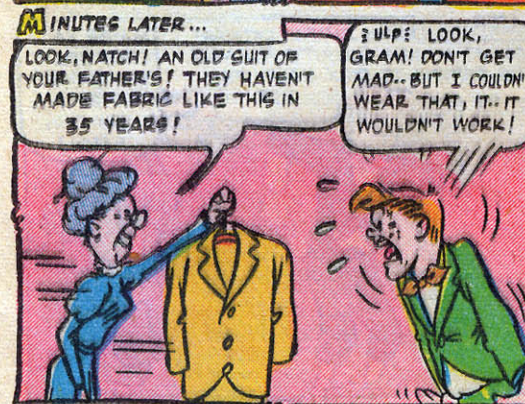
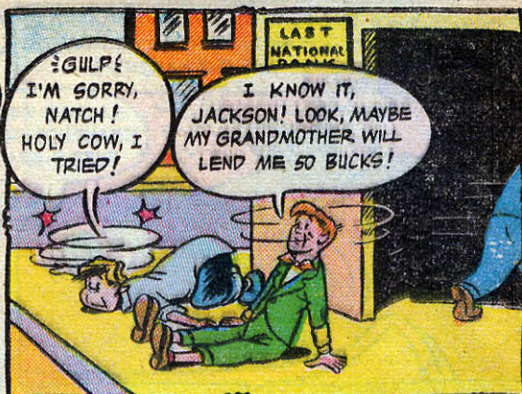
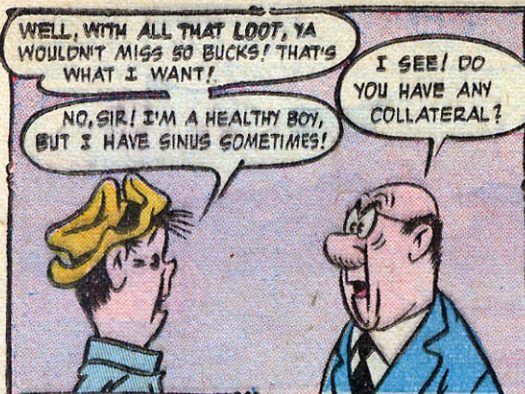
HOW MUCH?

HOW MUCH YA GOT?

OUR ASSETS ARE \$350,000,000.93, YOUNG MAN!

LOANS



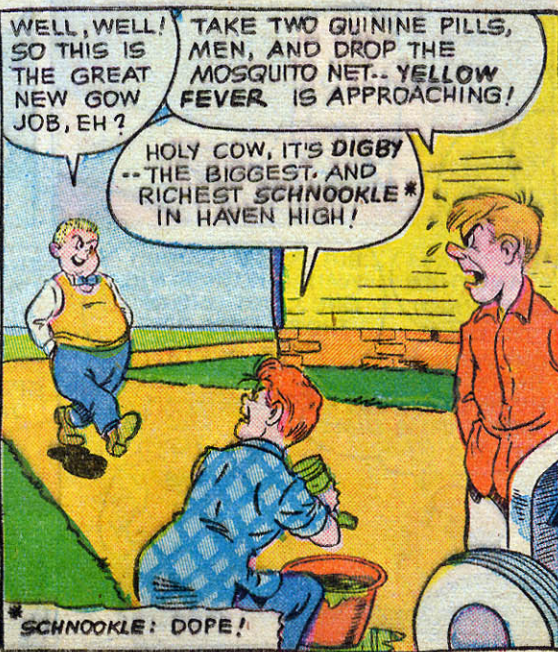
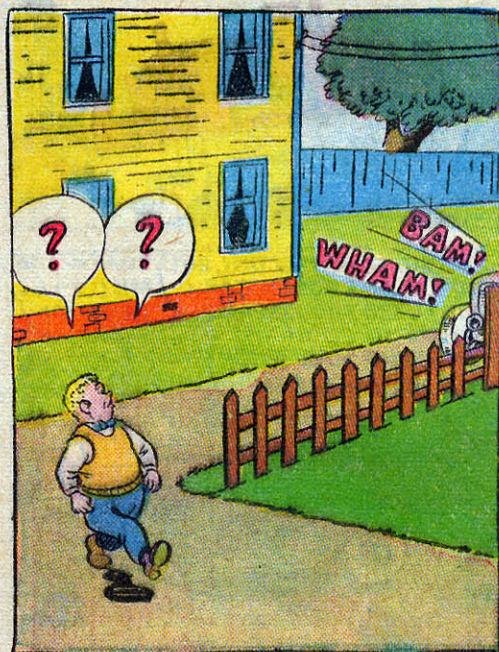
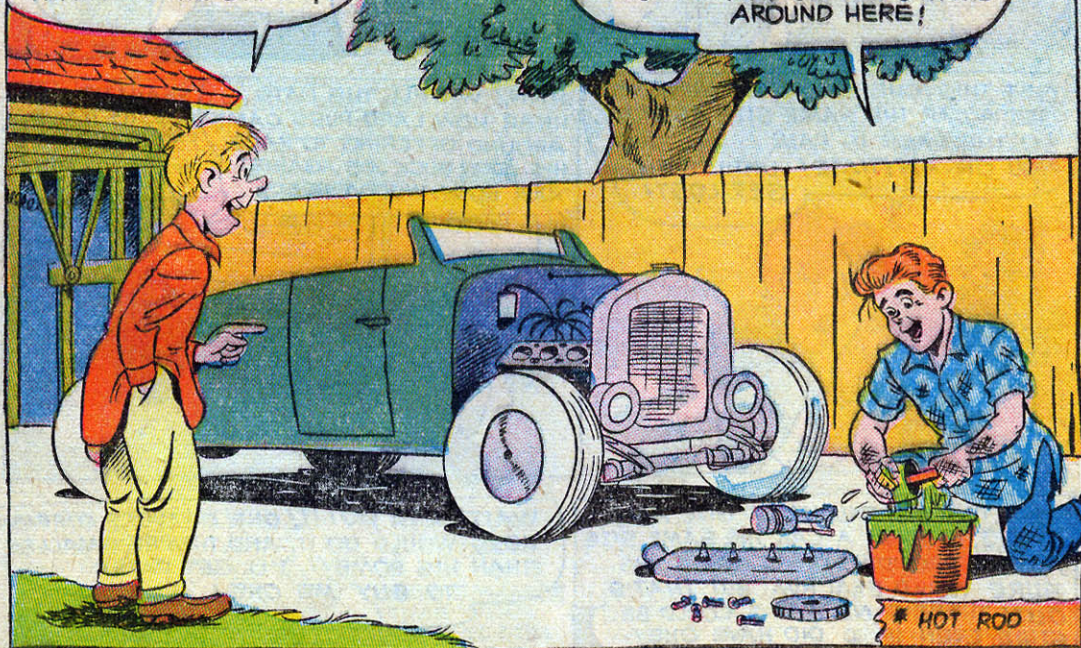




# DIGBY

HEY, SOME ROD, CHUCK!  
THIS REALLY HAS IT!  
MAN, IT'S REALLY  
MADE IN THE SHADE!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT NOW,  
BOBBY, BUT WHEN I'M DONE FIXIN'  
IT, THIS BOMB\* WILL BE AS  
HOT AS ANY OF THE OTHERS  
AROUND HERE!





WHOEVER SOLD YOU THAT LEMON SAW YOU COMIN'!

OH, YEAH? I GOT NEWS FOR YA, JERK! WHEN I FINISH WITH THIS ROD, IT'LL DRAG IT WITH ANY OF THE OTHER BOMBS AROUND HERE!



HAW! ANY TIME YOU'RE READY I'LL BET YOU FIVE GEETAS I CAN CHOP THAT PILE OF JUNK WITH MY JOB ANYTIME!

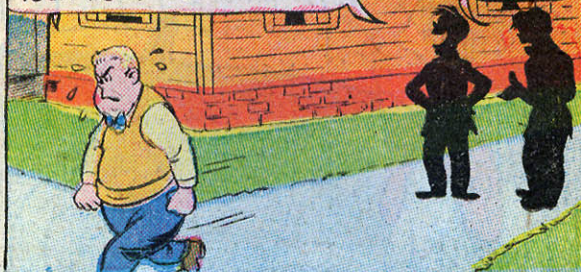
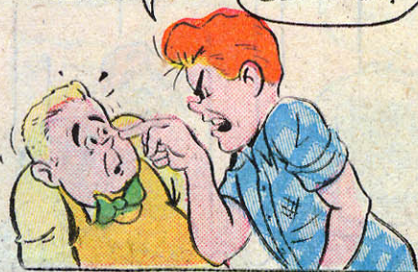
BIG MAN! THE BOY'S REAL BRAVE! HE OWNS A CADDY CONVERTIBLE AND HE'S WILLING TO RACE ME IN MY JOB!



GET THIS, CHEESE-HEAD! WHEN YOU GET A CAR THE SAME SIZE AS MINE, SO THE RACE IS FAIR, I'LL TAKE YOU ON ANYTIME! UNTIL THEN, GET LOST!

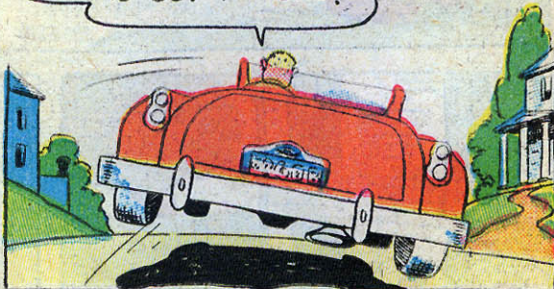
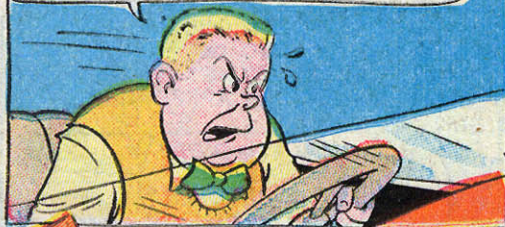
HAW! WAIT'LL THE CATS HEAR HOW LARD-PUSS CAME AROUND OFFERING TO RACE HIS 5000 BUCK JOB AGAINST YOUR ROD! WODDA HEEL!

YEAH! HE'S WILLING TO RACE, PROVIDING HE'S SURE TO WIN!



DARN THAT GUY CHUCK! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE A CAR THE SAME SIZE AS HIS, PROVIDING IT WAS ONE I WAS SURE WOULD BEAT HIM! BUT THAT'S OUT! THERE'S NO WAY I COULD BE SURE, EVEN IF I DID HAVE ONE!

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! ONE OF THOSE FOREIGN JOBS WOULD DO IT, AND THEY'RE SMALLER THAN HIS BOMB!... I'LL GET PATER TO BUY ME ONE!



50... WHAT? ANOTHER CAR? NO!

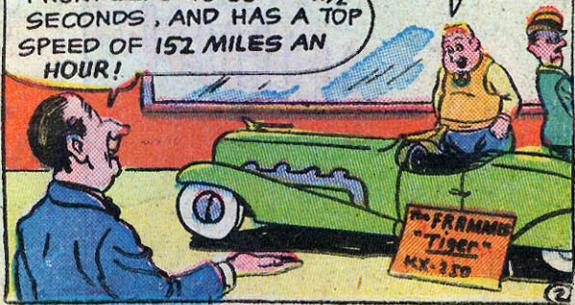
BUT, PATER, I DON'T WANT ANOTHER BIG ONE, JUST ONE OF THOSE ITSY-BITSY ONES TO KNOCK AROUND IN!

OH! WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! HERE'S \$2,000! I WON'T GO A DIME MORE!



THAT'S RIGHT, SON! IT'S TINY, BUT IT'LL OUTRUN ANY STOCK CAR! THAT JOB'LL GO THRU GEARS FROM ZERO TO 60 IN 11 1/2 SECONDS, AND HAS A TOP SPEED OF 152 MILES AN HOUR!

THAT'S FOR ME! I'LL TAKE IT!





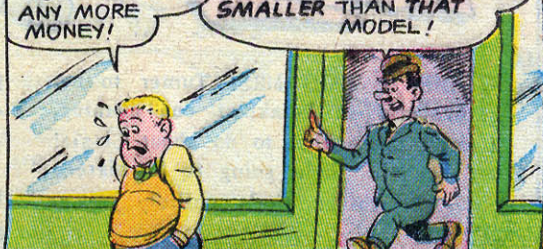
OKAY, SON! IF YOU'VE GOT 15,000 BUCKS, IT'S ALL YOURS!

NOPE! THESE JOBS ARE PRACTICALLY HAND MADE, YOU KNOW!

15 THOUS-- HOLY COW! ALL I'VE GOT IS 2. THOUSAND! YOU'RE KIDDIN', AIN'T'CHA?

WELL, THERE GOES MY CHANCE TO SHOW UP THAT CHUCK CHARACTER! I KNOW PATER WON'T GIVE ME ANY MORE MONEY!

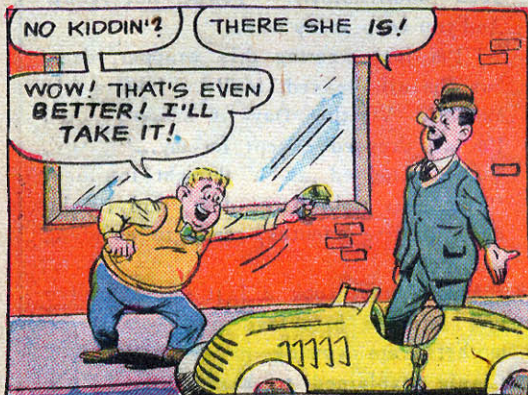
ER--PARDON ME, SON! I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING YOU! IF YOU LIKE THOSE SMALL CARS, I CAN SELL YOU MINE FOR 2,000, AND IT'S EVEN SMALLER THAN THAT MODEL!



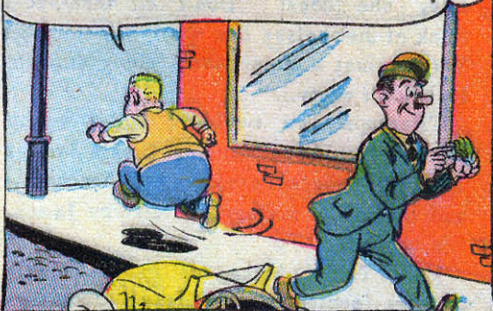
NO KIDDIN'?

THERE SHE IS!

WOW! THAT'S EVEN BETTER! I'LL TAKE IT!



HAW! CHUCK'LL BE AROUND THE CORNER IN THE MALT SHOP! THIS IS WHERE I FIX HIS LITTLE RED WAGON, BUT GOOD!



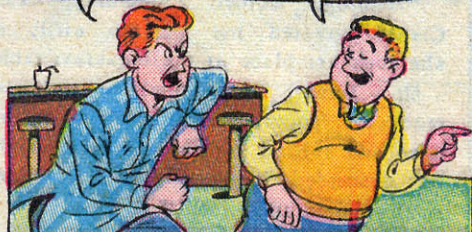
HEY, CATS! HERE'S THE JOKER THAT WANTED TO RISK 5 GEETAS THAT HE COULD BEAT ME IN A RACE! --USIN' HIS BIG CADDY, OF COURSE!

I'M SURPRISED HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO USE ROLLER SKATES INSTEAD OF MY JALOPY!

OKAY, BIG SHOT! I JUST BOUGHT A ROD THAT'S EVEN SMALLER THAN YOURS, AND I'LL STILL BET YA I CHOP YA GOOD!

OKAY, IT'S A BET! AND IF YOURS IS SMALLER, I'LL GIVE YOU A HEAD START! I WANNA KEEP IT FAIR!

NO NEED FOR THAT! JUST STEP AROUND THE CORNER WHILE I GET MY BOMB, AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS DEAL FOR GOOD!



HERE IT IS! OF COURSE, IT'S A FOREIGN JOB, BUT YOU SAID ALL IT HADDA BE WAS AS SMALL AS YOURS! HEH! HEH!

WELL, OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS! I'M GONNA--

YIPE!



HOLD IT! I'LL RACE HIM! A DEAL'S A DEAL!

PEDALS! I'M OUT 2000 GEETAS FOR A KID'S TOY CAR!

2 THOUSAND AND 5 GEETAS, DIGBY! YOU FORGOT, YOU LOST THE BET!

AND HE'S THE JOKER WHO SAID THEY SAW ME COMIN' WHEN I BOUGHT MY BOMB!



THE END!



# Mother WOKE BOBBY-SOX!

"JAMES," SAID MRS. Turner to her husband at breakfast one morning, "I don't know what to do about Cissie! Just because she's going to be sixteen soon, she thinks she's entirely grown-up!"

Mr. Turner helped himself to a heaping spoonful of marmalade and did not appear the least bit disturbed. "Naturally, she does! Don't all teen-agers think of themselves that way? It's nothing, Martha, just a stage she's going through! I wouldn't worry..."

"Perhaps you wouldn't, but I would! Haven't you been noticing Cissie lately? The way she dresses! And her hair... and that awful makeup! I tell you James, it's imposs..."

Mrs. Turner broke off in the middle of her sentence as Cissy's footsteps made themselves audible. Clackety-clickety-clackety down the steps!

"Those high heels! She's wearing them again," Mrs. Turner whispered, "to school!"

"Morning, mother! Morning, dad!" Cissie greeted her parents airily as she took her place at the breakfast table.

Mr. Turner, who had been trying to read the paper, suddenly wrinkled his nose and sniffed the air. "What's that?" he demanded indignantly. "Something smells...good and strong!"

"Oh, daddy, you're so cute!" Cissie was indulgent. "It's my perfume, of course! Don't you like it?"

Mr. Turner took a long look at his daughter, as though he were really seeing her for the first time. "It's terrible!" he declared. "Smells like the whole perfume factory! And aren't you wearing a lot of lipstick today?"

"No more than usual." Cissie was composed as she poured cream on her cereal.

"Cissie, dear," mother's voice was

patient, "don't you think those rhinestone earrings are just a little too...uh...dressy...for school?"

"Oh, mother, honestly! It's time. I looked like an adult instead of a school-girl! After all, I'm going to be sixteen soon and...mother! You're not ready! And you knew today was..."

"I'm just wearing this wrapper, dear, but I'm all dressed, really. I know it's Mother's Visiting Day at school. And I'm all dressed except for my..." Mrs. Turner stopped as a thought intruded. "You wait right here, dear, and I'll be down in five minutes, ready to go along with you!"

Mrs. Turner took a last sip of coffee and left the breakfast room. "All the mothers are coming to school today," Cissie explained to her father. "It's sort of an open house for them...you know, to meet the teachers and see how we're getting on!"

"Good idea," Mr. Turner approved. "Isn't it almost time for you to be starting?"

"Mother!" Cissie called impatiently. "Aren't you ready yet?"

"Here I am. Let's go, dear!" As Mrs. Turner appeared in the breakfast room, Cissie emitted a loud wail of anguish.

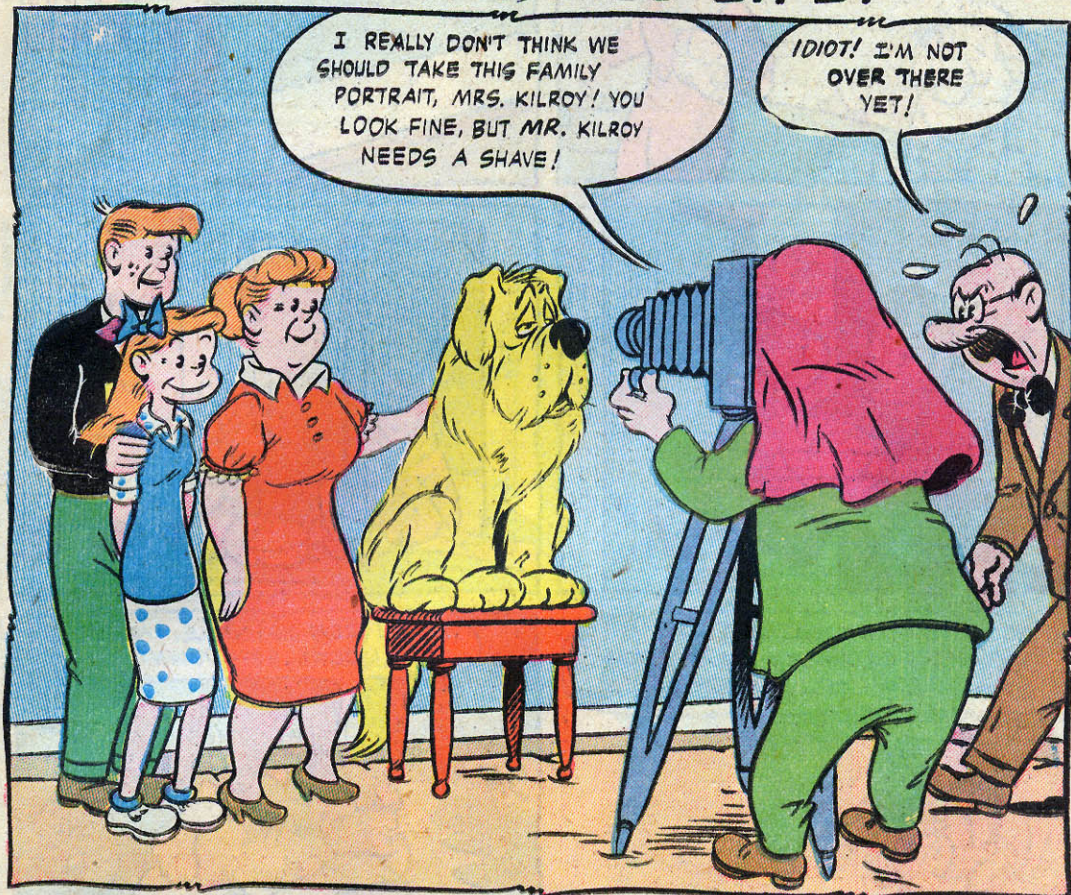
"Mother, no, you can't...not like that! Why, it looks simply awful!"

Mother assumed an innocent expression. "Really, dear? I don't see why. I just thought that if you were going to dress like the grown-up in the family, I'd wear the sweater and bobby sox!"

Mr. Turner started it first. He began to chuckle. Then Mrs. Turner began to laugh. And Cissie, collapsing in a gale of giggles, finally saw the point. "If you change your outfit, mother...so will I! I guess we both should be wearing something more appropriate!"



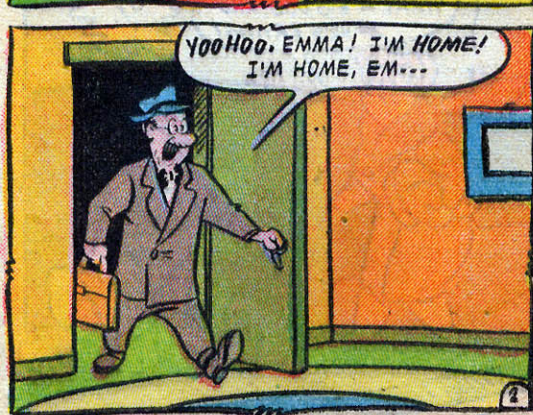
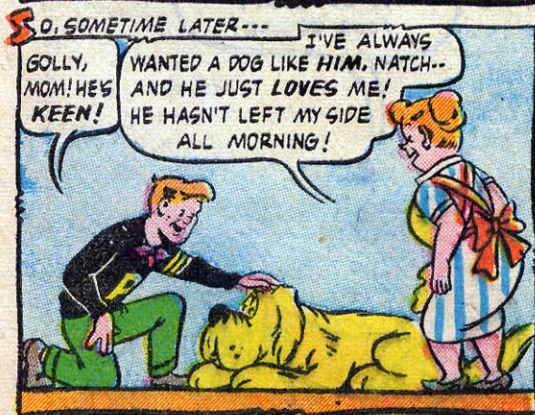
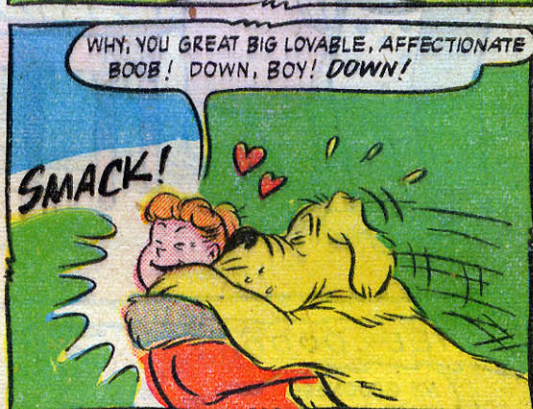
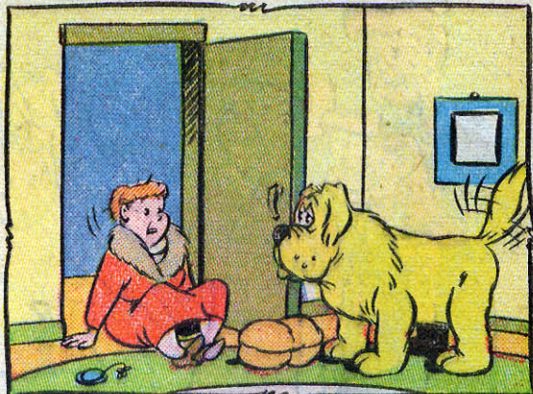
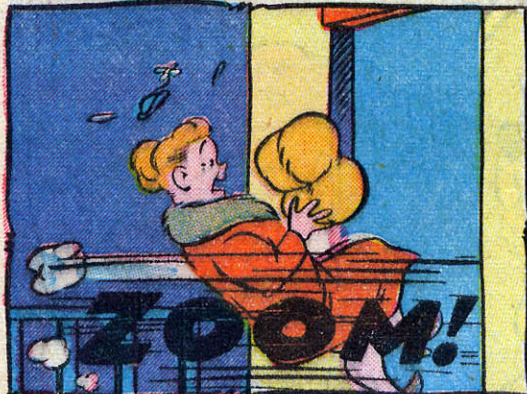
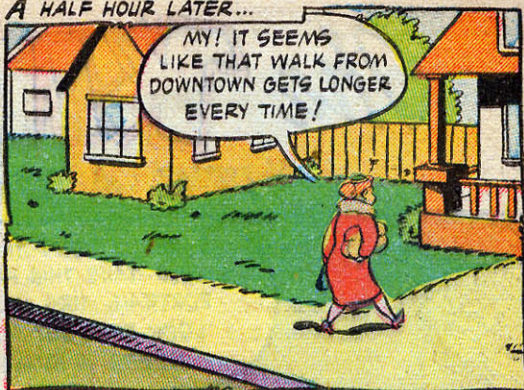
# The **KILROYS** in "IT'S A DOG'S LIFE!"



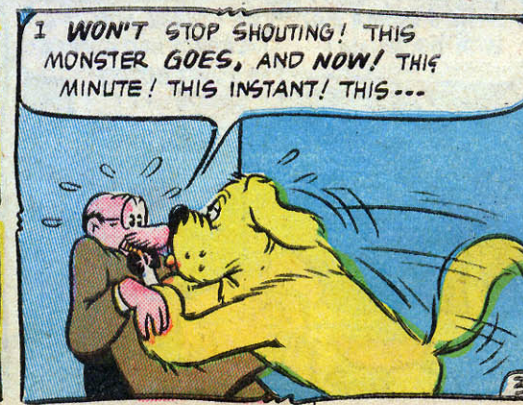
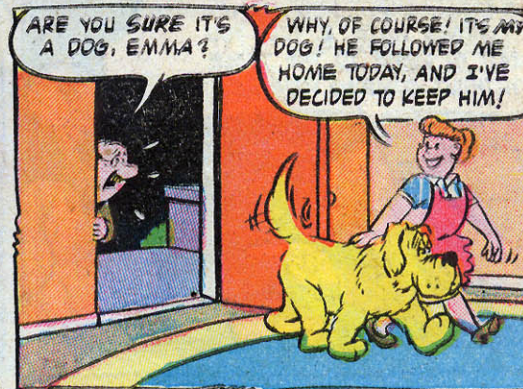
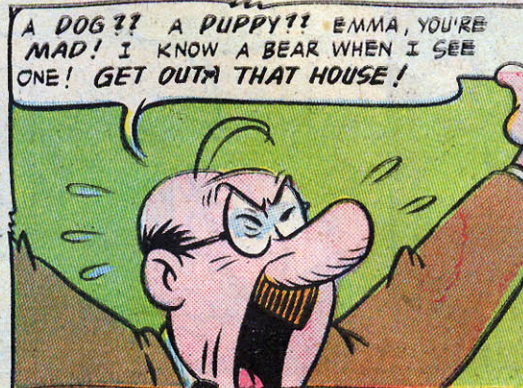
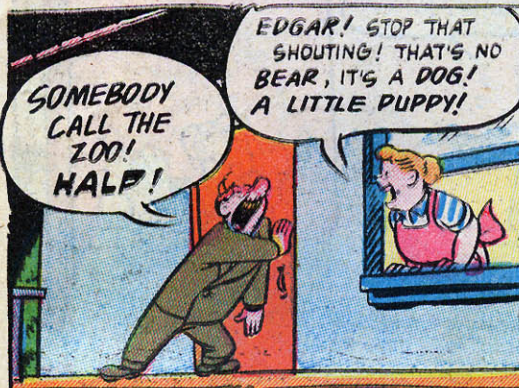
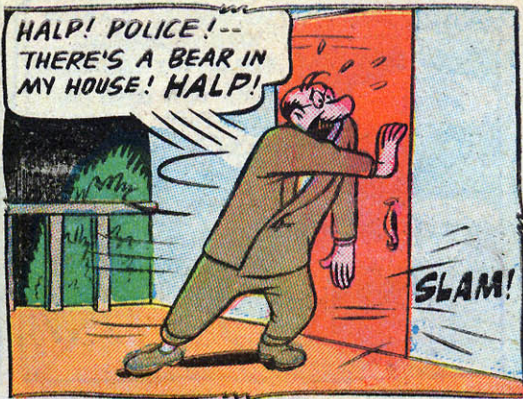
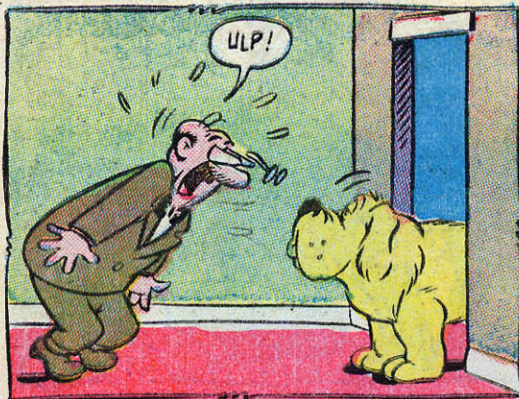




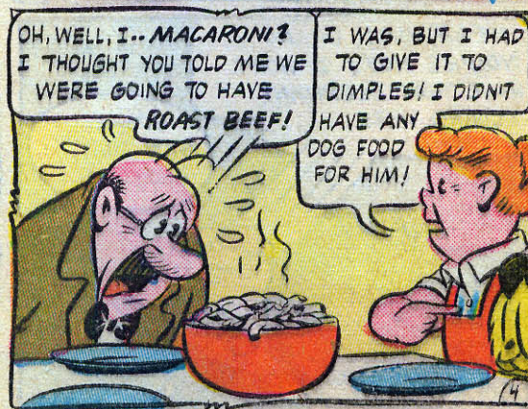
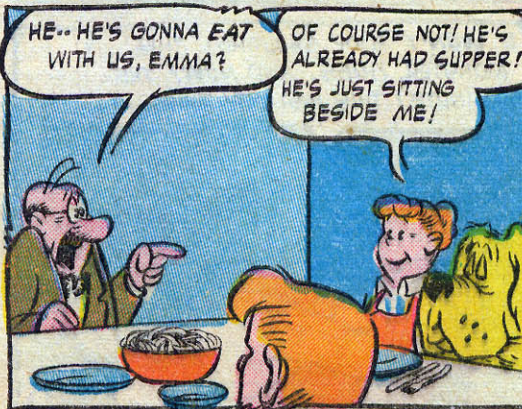
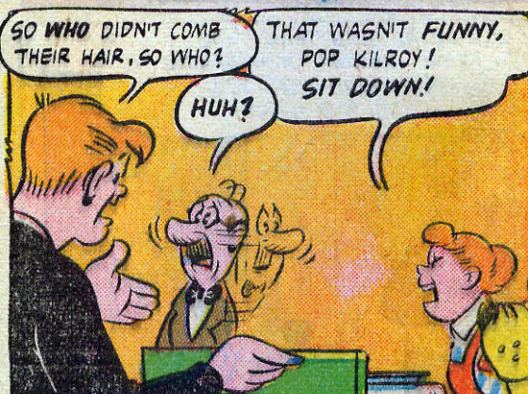
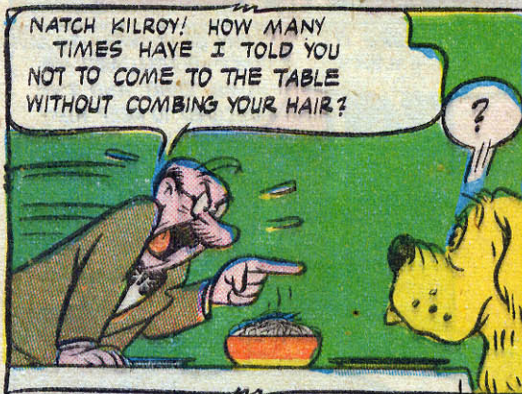
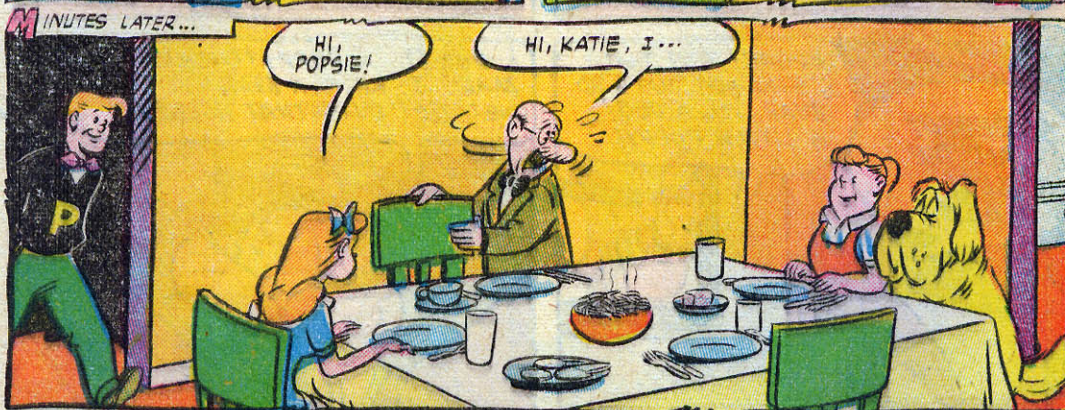
A HALF HOUR LATER...













WHAT? YOU GAVE THAT MONSTROSITY A 6 BUCK ROAST? THAT DOES IT! I REFUSE TO EAT MACARONI WHILE HE GETS ROAST BEEF!

IT WASN'T ROASTED, IT WAS RAW!

WAIT A MINUTE! SHE FOUND HIM! HE WAS A LOST DOG!... HA! I'VE GOT IT!

WHILE THEY'RE FINISHING SUPPER, I'M SNEAKING OUT OF HERE!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET RID OF THAT BEAST!

MINUTES LATER... OKAY, YA GOT IT, CHARLIE?

YEAH, MR. KILROY!

OKAY, HERE'S THE 100 BUCKS AND HERE'S 10 BUCKS FOR YOU!

T'ANKS! I'LL BE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!

WHEW! MADE IT! THEY'RE JUST FINISHING THEIR DESSERT!

SLAM!

SWISH

MINUTES LATER...

HM! WONDER WHO'S AT THE DOOR? PROBABLY ONE OF NATCH'S FRIENDS!

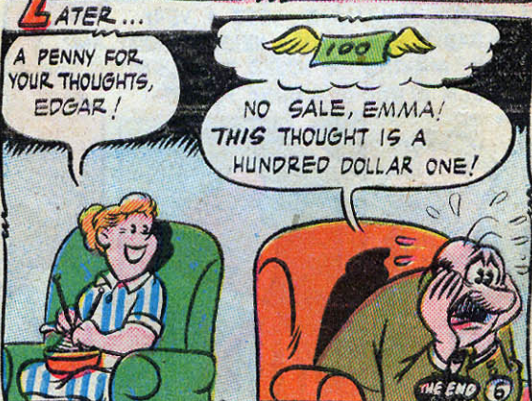
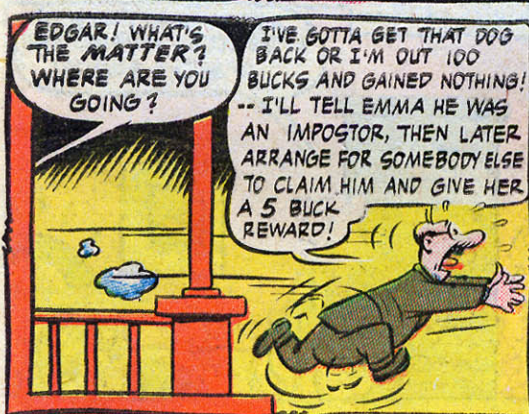
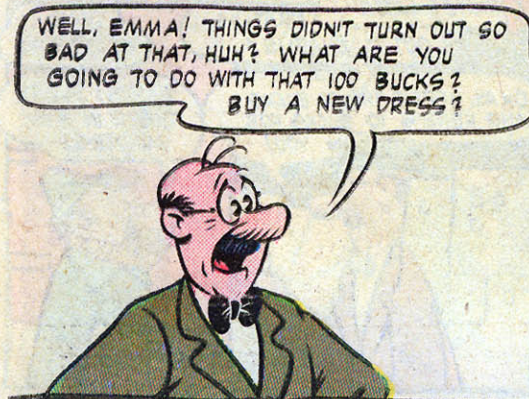
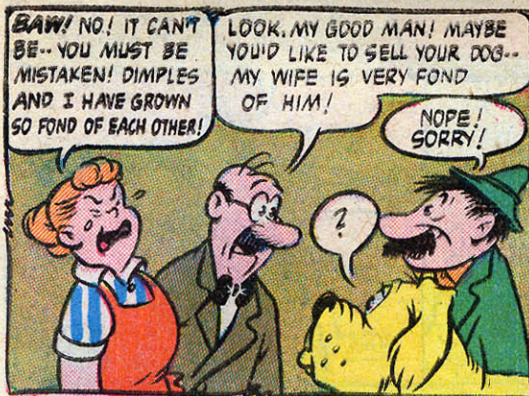
R-RING!  
RING-G!

HOWDY, MA'AM! I LOST A VERY VALUABLE DOG IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AND I'M MAKING A HOUSE TO HOUSE CHECK TO SEE IF ANYONE FOUND...

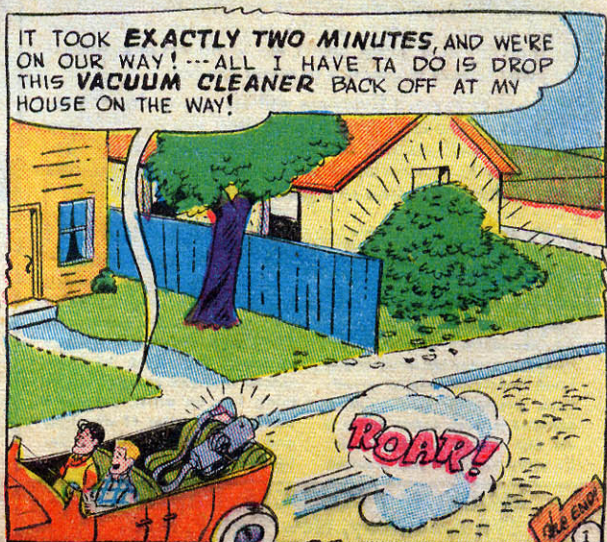
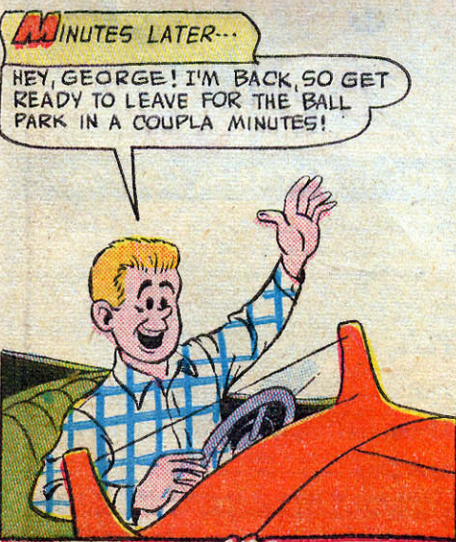
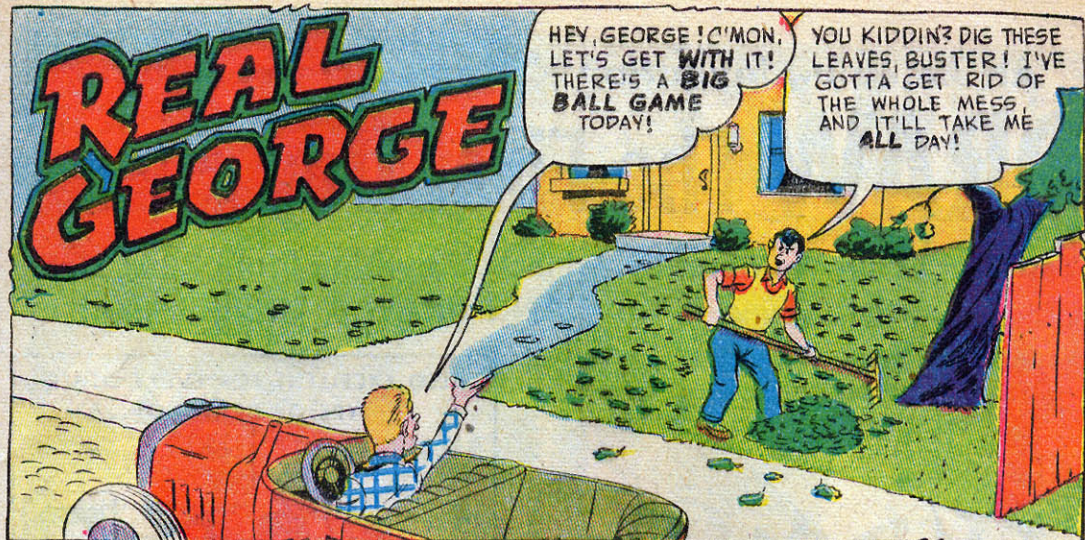
BOSCO! I'VE FOUND HIM! THIS IS MY DOG!

DIMPLES? OH, NO!











An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!  
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—  
Like An Artist... Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
Instantly!**



Complete for only

**\$1.98**

Also Copy Any Picture—Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture! Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

**FREE!**

"Simple  
Secrets of  
Art Tricks  
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide to yours FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!  
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!**

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**





# Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

**BUY NOW**  
at our  
**LOW LOW PRICES!**

**SEND NO MONEY**

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

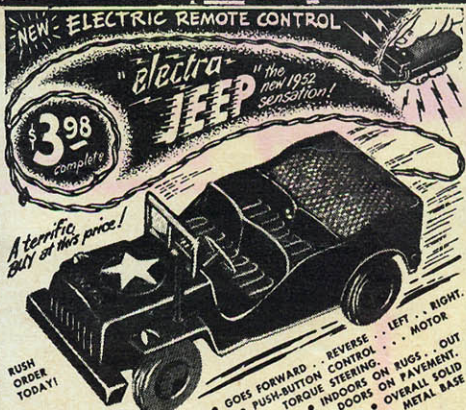


Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just pushing the hidden bulb and watch the snake slither in and out of tie. A real action novelty that will amaze and mystify your friends. Just watch the gasp shriek with terror and awe! With delight. **SEND NO MONEY!** Pay postman \$1.95 plus postage and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.



NEW **MYSTERY FISH-BOWL**  
AMAZING  
Specially priced at only **2.98**  
WHAT KEEPS THE WATER IN THE LOOP?  
IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT  
BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC -GYM  
FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP  
DECORATES END TABLES, BOOK-CASES, ETC. !

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



NEW **ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL**

**"electra-JEEP"** the new 1952 sensation!  
**\$3.98** complete

A terrific buy at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

GOES FORWARD · REVERSE · LEFT · RIGHT.  
PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL · RUGS · OUTDOORS ON PAVEMENT.  
TORQUE STEERING · INDOORS ON CARPETS.  
OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensational new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

**Hi! I'm GINGER!**  
the Doll whose HAIR you CAN WAVE!

**FREE HAIR WAVE KIT**

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!



TERRIFIC VALUE!

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

only **\$3.98** complete



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

**HAPPY the COWBOY**

• HE'S OVER 18" TALL!  
• MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!  
REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (In your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



Imagine Only **2.98** complete

**SEND COUPON!**

**NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9**  
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:  
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

☐ Happy the Cowboy \$2.98 ☐ Ginger..... \$3.98  
☐ Electric Jeep..... \$3.98 ☐ FISH-BOWL \$2.98  
☐ Snake-Bow \$1.95

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. AC-9 New York 3,**



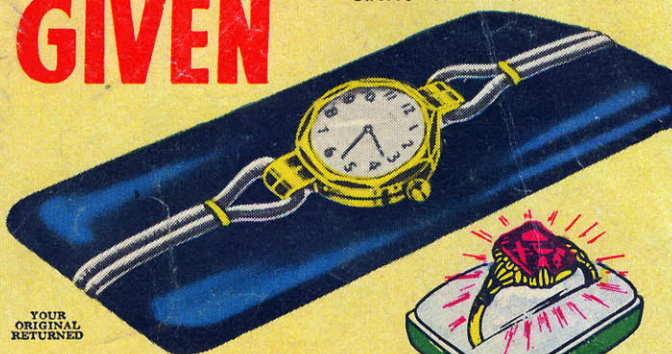
Offer of 17 Jewel

# BULOVA Wrist Watch GIVEN

Choice of LADY'S or MAN'S



YOUR  
ORIGINAL  
RETURNED



Sparkling.  
Simulated

**BIRTHSTONE  
RING**  
CORRECT FOR  
YOUR MONTH  
OF BIRTH

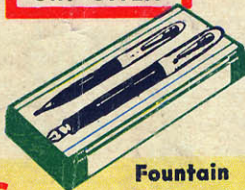
**Hand Out Only 20 NEW  
ENLARGEMENT Coupons FREE**

**T**hink of enjoying such a smart, new accurate 17 Jewel, BULOVA WRIST WATCH in the charm and color of yellow gold (choice of Man's or Lady's) PLUS a surprise gift and a sparkling, simulated BIRTHSTONE RING (correct for your month of birth) PLUS Pen and Pencil Set, PLUS a full 26-piece set of plated SILVERWARE, PLUS your choice of a Woman's or Girl's gorgeous, new DRESS in the latest style and correct size . . . ALL SIX ARE SENT just for helping us get acquainted with new customers who order by handing out or mailing only twenty enlargement coupons FREE to friends or relatives as per our premium letter.

Please send us your favorite snapshot right away for a true-to-life, 5x7 inch enlargement and handsome "Movietone" frame so you can tell friends about our beautiful enlarging when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail us your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and the "Movietone" frame is included at NO COST as our get-acquainted gift. Limit of 2 to a customer. Send no money. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Please include the color of hair and eyes with each snapshot for our bargain offer on a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural, life-like, oil colors. Get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free.

We want you to see for yourself how much delightful enjoyment a framed enlargement of your favorite snapshot or small picture of your loved one will bring you . . . also how hand coloring gives an enlargement greater beauty, sparkle and life. Send today for your sample enlargement and frame. Enjoy such a surprise gift, wonderful ring, pen and pencil set, silverware, dress and wrist watch.

**Surprise  
Gift GIVEN**



**Fountain  
PEN and  
Pencil Set**



**DRESS**  
In the latest style. Woman's or Girl's sizes.

**26-PIECE SET  
(Service for 6) Plated  
Silverware**

DEAN STUDIOS DEPT. X-257  
211 W. 7th ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive ALL SIX premiums. Please send me 20 coupons to hand out free. Enclosed find . . . snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color Eyes.....	Color Eyes.....
Color Hair.....	Color Hair.....
Name.....	
Address.....	
City.....	
State.....	

Offer of **6 Prizes  
ALL GIVEN**

**DEAN STUDIOS**

DEPT. X-257, 211 W. 7th STREET  
DES MOINES 2, IOWA